

VENOMVERSE



BUNN
COELLO
YACKEY

MARVEL



VENOM

VENOM VERSE

AFTER ONE OF HIS STORIES WAS DISCREDITED BY SPIDER-MAN, REPORTER EDDIE BROCK LOST EVERYTHING. READY TO END IT ALL, HE SOUGHT FORGIVENESS AT HIS LOCAL CHURCH – THE VERY SAME CHURCH WHERE SPIDER-MAN WAS REJECTING AN AGGRESSIVE AND SENTIENT ALIEN CALLED A SYMBIOTE.

SENSING BROCK'S ANGER, SORROW AND HATRED TOWARD SPIDER-MAN, THE SYMBIOTE BONDED WITH HIM, AND THE TWO BECAME THAT MOST WICKED OF WEB-SLINGERS – VENOM!

BUT THE SLIGHTEST ALTERATION TO THE EVENTS THAT BIRTHED VENOM WOULD HAVE RESULTED IN A DIFFERENT CREATURE ALTOGETHER. JUST BEYOND EDDIE'S VIEW LAY INNUMERABLE POSSIBILITIES, A MULTIVERSE OF POTENTIAL, A...VENOMVERSE!

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**MAMA DIDN'T
TEACH ME GOOD
MANNERS!**





YOU
AND ME,
JACK...

...WE GOT
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS.

I WAS
GONNA GET
AROUND TO YOU
SOONER OR
LATER.

BUT YOU
WANNA SHOW
YOUR PUMPKIN IN
MY TOWN...WELL,
THEN...

SWAMPY!



...NOW'S
AS GOOD
A TIME AS
ANY!



O-O-KAY...

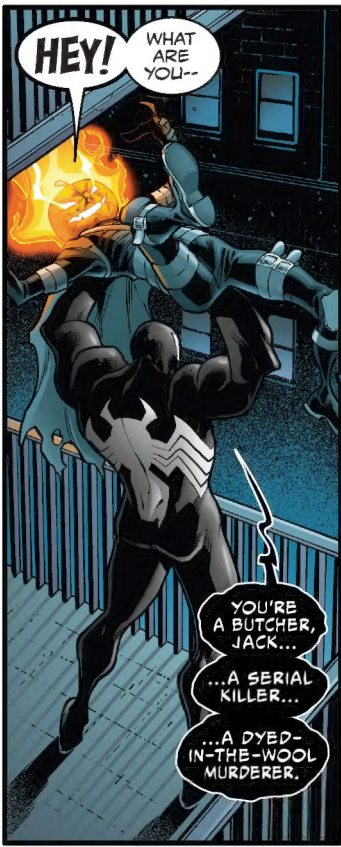
YOU GOT
ME, A-ALL
RIGHT?

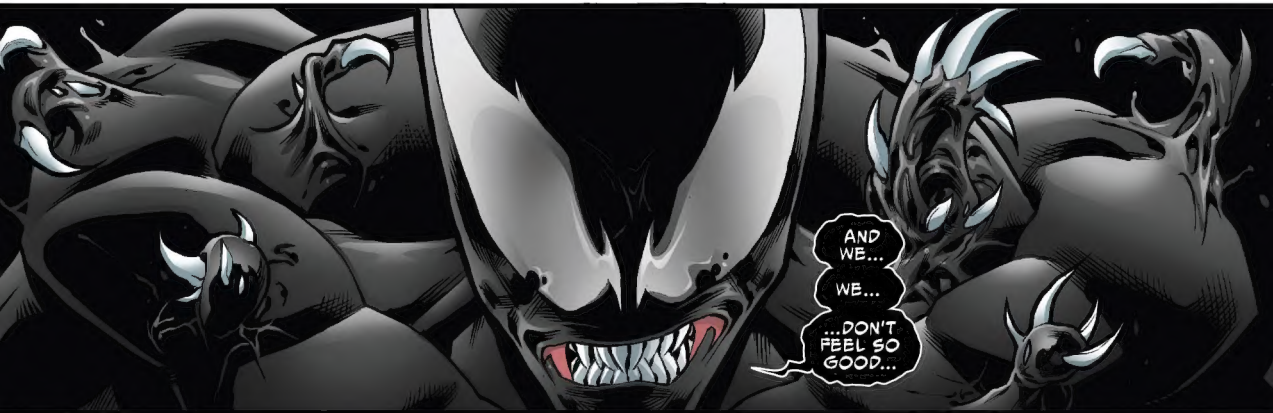
I GIVE
UP! I JUST
TAKE ME
IN!

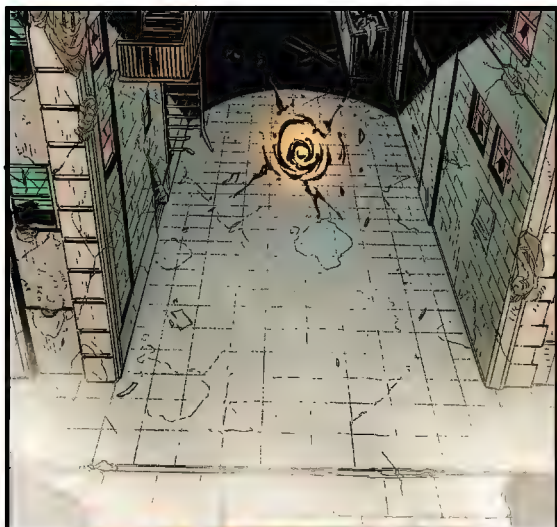


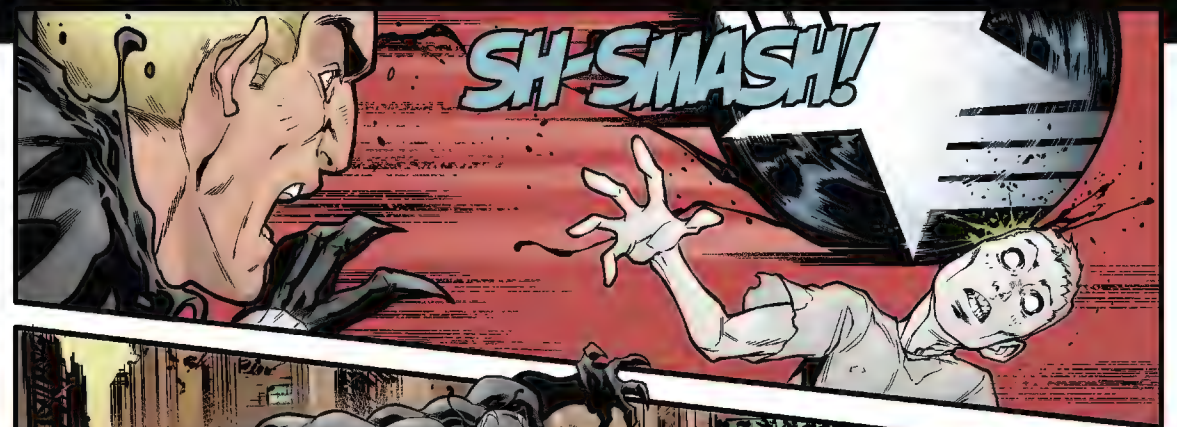
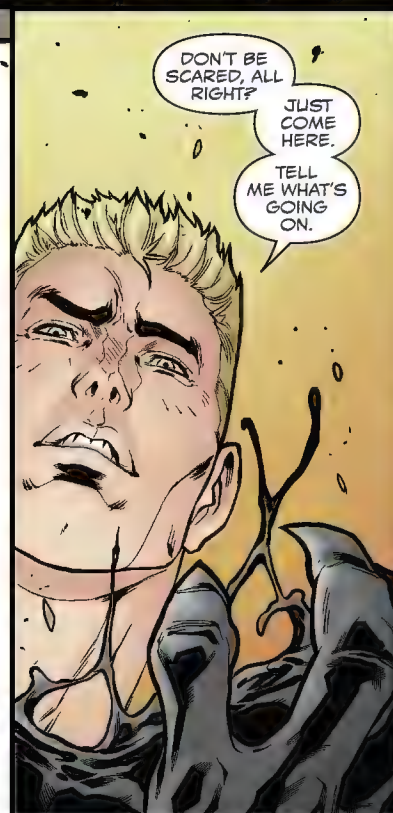
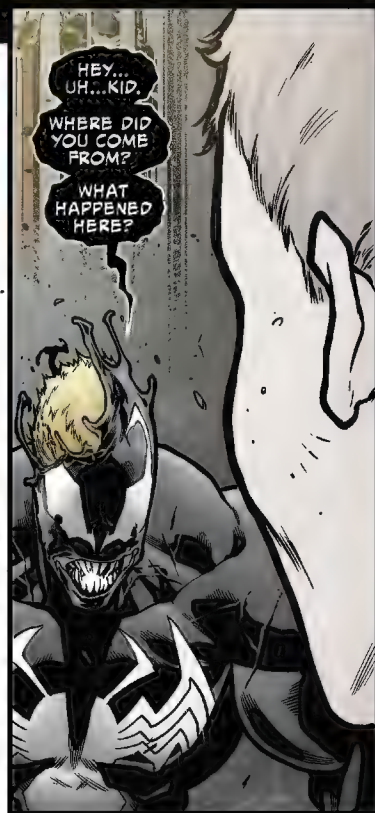
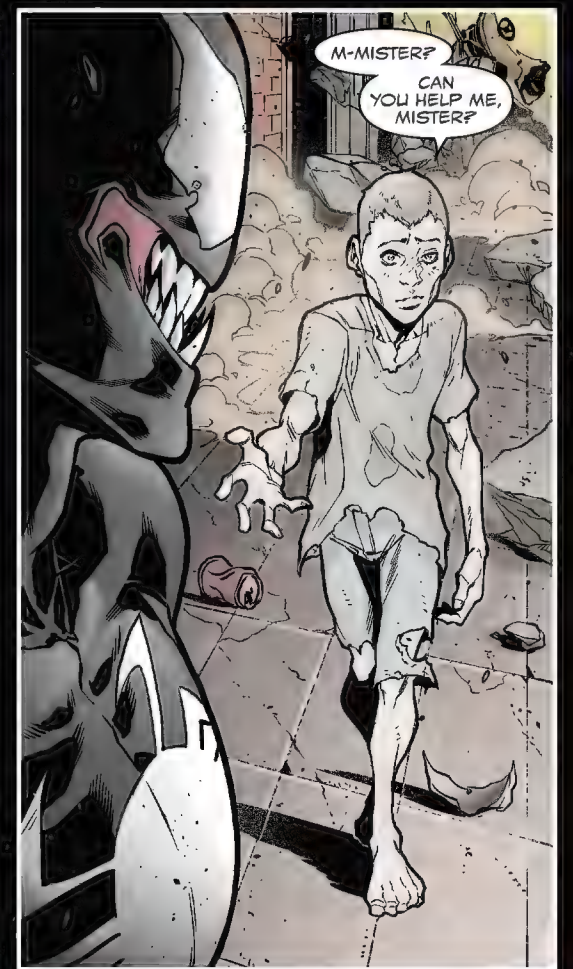
BEGGING
FOR YOUR
LIFE,
JACK?

ARE YOU
GROWING
AS A
PERSON?







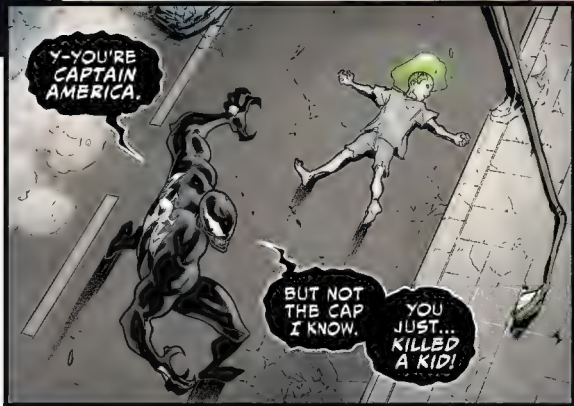




I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU THINK
YOU JUST SAW, EDDIE,
BUT IT WASN'T
A FRIENDLY.

ANOTHER
SECOND OR
TWO, AND YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN ANY GOOD
TO ME.

I NEED
YOU TO COME
WITH ME—**RIGHT**
NOW.



Y-YOU'RE
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

BUT NOT
THE CAP
I KNOW.

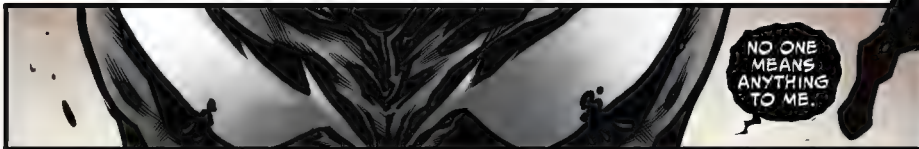
YOU
JUST...
KILLED
A KID!



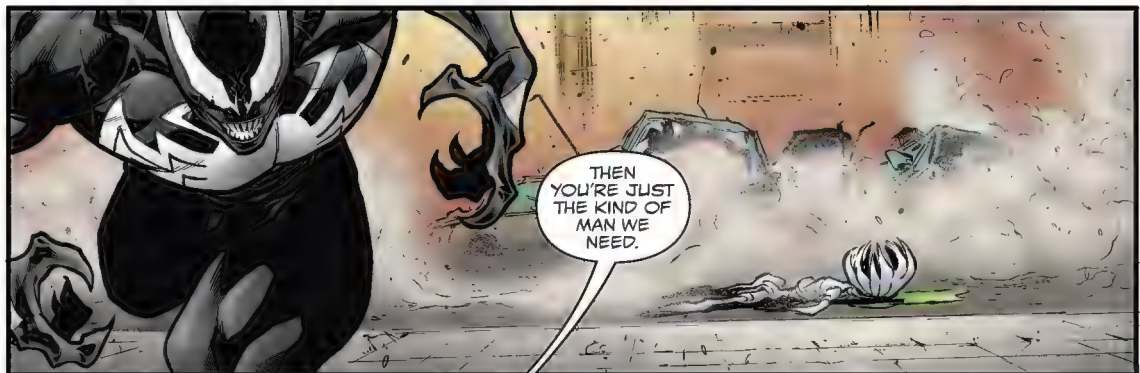
FALL IN,
SOLDIER.

WHAT DID
YOU SEE
BACK
THERE?

SOMEONE
WHO MEANS
SOMETHING
TO YOU?



NO ONE
MEANS
ANYTHING
TO ME.



THEN
YOU'RE JUST
THE KIND OF
MAN WE
NEED.



SHAKE
A LEG.

WE
NEED TO
CLEAR SOME
GROUND.

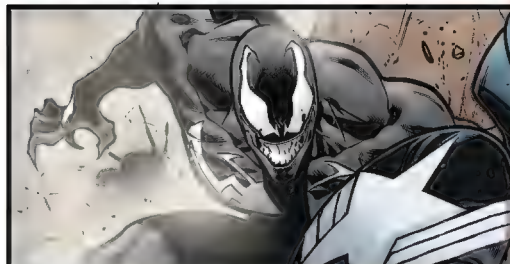


THE
KID--

I'LL
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING
ONCE WE'RE
SAFE.

SUFFICE IT
TO SAY, YOU
CAN'T ALWAYS
TRUST YOUR
EYES.

NOT
IN THIS
PLACE.



YOU SHOULD HAVE
APPEARED CLOSER TO
THE CHECKPOINT.

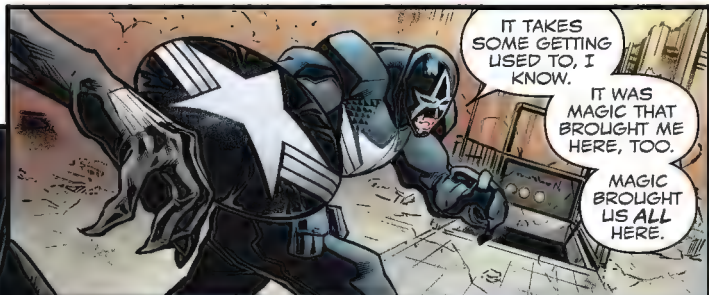
SOMETHING'S
WRONG--THE
MAGIC IS GETTING
WEAK.

WE'RE
EXPOSED OUT
HERE...TOO EASY
TO TRACK.

WE MAY HAVE
TO JACKRABBIT
A BIT, COVER
OUR TRAIL.



MAGIC?



IT TAKES
SOME GETTING
USED TO, I
KNOW.

IT WAS
MAGIC THAT
BROUGHT ME
HERE, TOO.

MAGIC
BROUGHT
US ALL
HERE.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
"ALL"?

YOU
WANNA TELL
ME WHAT THE
HELL IS GOING
ON?!

YOU'RE
PART OF
SOMETHING MUCH
BIGGER THAN
YOU EVER
REALIZED...

...MUCH
BIGGER THAN
ANY OF US EVER
REALIZED.



WELCOME
TO THE
RESISTANCE.

HEY --
I KNOW THIS
GUY.

MY
SYMBIOTE
RECOGNIZES
HIM.

IS THAT
EDDIE
BROCK?

YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
KIDDING
ME
WITH THIS!

HE'S
NOT MY
VENOM.

NEW
FISH ON THE
LINE.

SHADDUP.
CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M
BUSY?



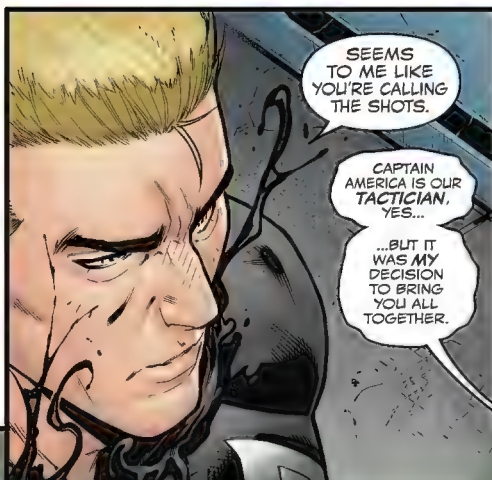
SO, THESE ARE ALL VENOMS FROM-- WHERE?

OTHER WORLDS...OTHER REALITIES?

YOU BROUGHT THEM ALL HERE-- TOGETHER--AND YOU THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA?

IT WASN'T MY IDEA.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT ISN'T MY FIGHT... OR YOURS, FOR THAT MATTER.



SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE CALLING THE SHOTS.

CAPTAIN AMERICA IS OUR TACTICIAN. YES...

...BUT IT WAS MY DECISION TO BRING YOU ALL TOGETHER.



I KNOW THIS IS CONFUSING, BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND...

WE CONSCRIPTED YOU...

...INTO A BATTLE FOR THE VERY SURVIVAL OF OUR SPECIES.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I GIVE A DAMN ABOUT OUR SPECIES?



WE HAVE ALL FORMED A BOND WITH OUR SYMBIOTES.

VENOM IS NOT EDDIE BROCK. IT IS NOT THE SYMBIOTE.

WE ALL CARE ABOUT THEM. FOR LACK OF A BETTER TERM.

THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE, VENOM. OUR LAST CHANCE TO SAVE THE BEINGS THAT MAKE US WHOLE.



LAST
CHANCE
AGAINST
WHO?

THAT KID
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SMASHED OUT
THERE?

THAT WAS
NO CHILD. WHAT
YOU SAW WAS A
MONSTER.



THEY'RE
WEAK IN
THEIR BASE
FORM.

THEY'VE
DEVELOPED
SOME SORT OF
PSYCHIC DEFENSE
MECHANISM.

THROWS
ATTACKERS OFF...
ALLOWS 'EM
TO GET IN
CLOSE.



I'M NOT
SSSO CONCERNED
ABOUT THEIR
BASSE FORM.

IT'S WHAT
HAPPENS AFTER
THEY CONSSUME
A SYMBIOTE AND
HOSST THAT
WORRIESS ME.



"CONSUME"?



WE CALL THEM
"POISONS."

BECAUSE
THEIR TOUCH IS
LIKE POISON
TO US.



SEEMS LIKE
YOU JERKS HAVE
A PRETTY SIMPLE
PLAN.

YOU'VE
GOT IT ALL
FIGURED
OUT.

WHAT
DO YOU
NEED US
FOR?



CAN WE
TALK ABOUT
THE NOTION OF
BRINGING EDDIE
BROCK INTO
THE FOLD?

I KNOW
THIS GUY.

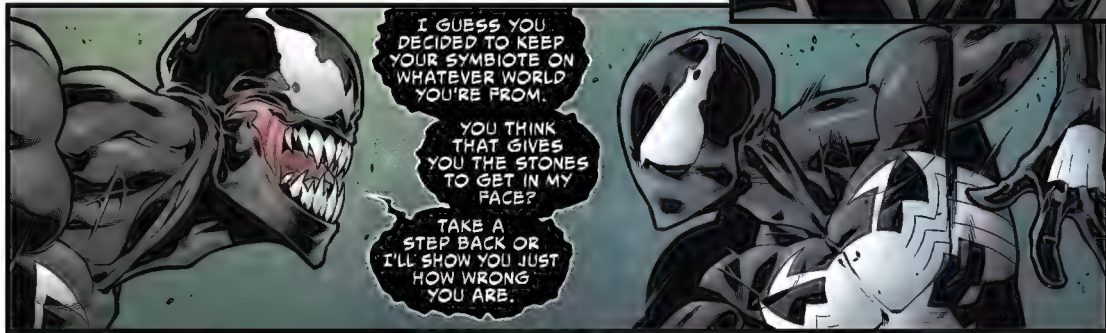
THIS
GUY'S A
PSYCHO.

HE'S
NOT GOING
TO HELP
US.



MAYBE
YOU KNOW AN
EDDIE BROCK,
PAL.
BUT YOU
DON'T KNOW
ME.

YOU, ON
THE OTHER
HAND, STRIKE
ME AS THE SAME
KIND OF @**%
AS ANY OTHER
SPIDER-MAN.



I GUESS YOU
DECIDED TO KEEP
YOUR SYMBIOTE ON
WHATEVER WORLD
YOU'RE FROM.

YOU THINK
THAT GIVES
YOU THE STONES
TO GET IN MY
FACE?

TAKE A
STEP BACK OR
I'LL SHOW YOU JUST
HOW WRONG
YOU ARE.



BOTH OF
YOU STAND
DOWN.

THERE
AREN'T SO MANY
OF US LEFT THAT
YOU TWO CAN KILL
EACH OTHER.



BROCK
BRINGS OUT THE
WORST IN HIS
SYMBIOTE, NO MATTER
WHAT WORLD HE
COMES FROM.

HE
CORRUPTS
IT.

DOESN'T
MEAN HE
CAN'T BE
USEFUL.

SUICIDE
RUN OR
SOMETHING.



FORGET IT.

I'M DONE.

WHATEVER MOJO YOU WORKED TO BRING ME HERE, PLAY THE RECORD IN REVERSE AND SEND ME BACK HOME.



YOU'VE GOTTA UNDERSTAND... THESE SYMBIOTES MAKE US **TARGETS**.

THE POISONS ARE TRACKING US.

IF THEY DON'T GET YOU NOW, THEY WILL SOONER OR LATER.

AND IF THEY COME FOR YOU-- WHILE YOU'RE ALONE--YOU'RE FINISHED.

YOUR SYMBIOTE GETS TURNED INTO A WEAPON...SOMETHING STRONGER, MORE POWERFUL THAN IT WAS BEFORE...



...BUT IT CEASES TO EXIST AS ITS OWN ENTITY...

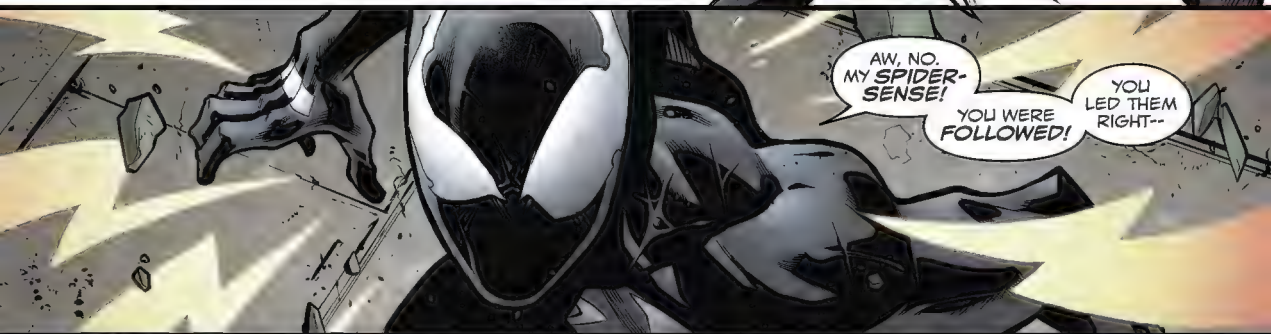
...AND SO DO YOU.



BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO BE MARKS WAITING TO GET KILLED OFF.

THE POISONS CAN DIE. WE CAN KILL THEM.

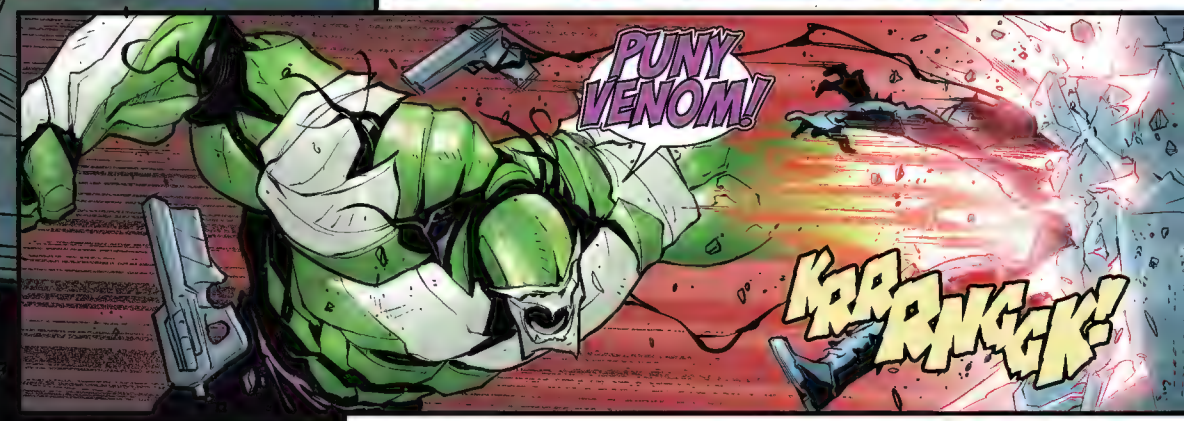
SWIKT

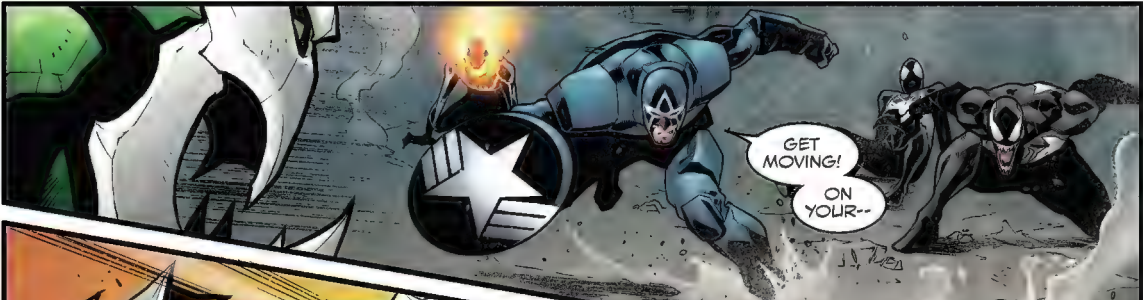


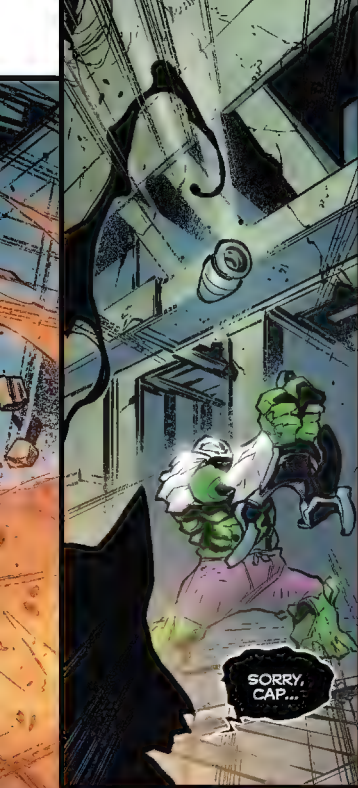
AW, NO. MY **SPIDER-SENSE!**

YOU WERE FOLLOWED!

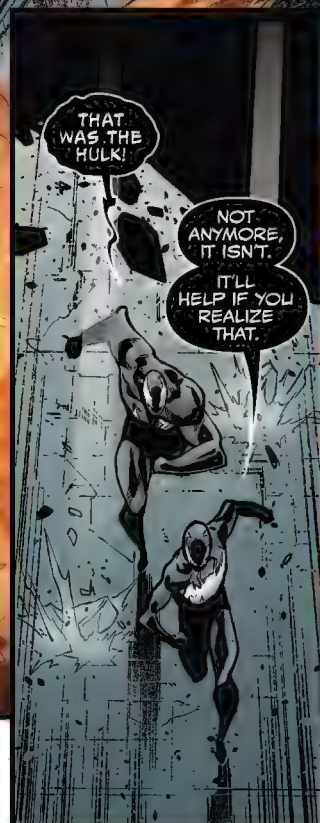
YOU LED THEM RIGHT--







**THA-
BOOOM!**



THAT
WAS THE
HULK!

NOT
ANYMORE,
IT ISN'T.

IT'LL
HELP IF YOU
REALIZE
THAT.



I KNOW FROM
EXPERIENCE...



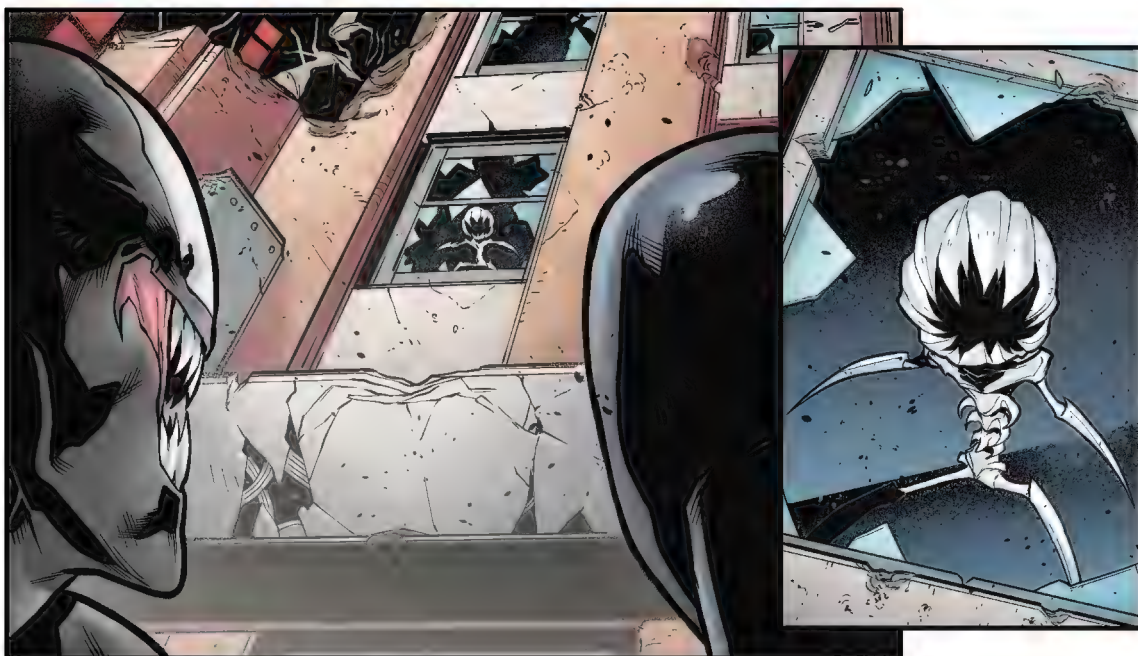
CAPTAIN
AMERICA...

...THE
OTHERS--

WE'LL HAVE
TO HOOK BACK
UP WITH THEM
LATER.

IF
THEY'RE
NOT ALL
DEAD.

FOR NOW,
JUST SHUT
UP AND KEEP
MOVING!

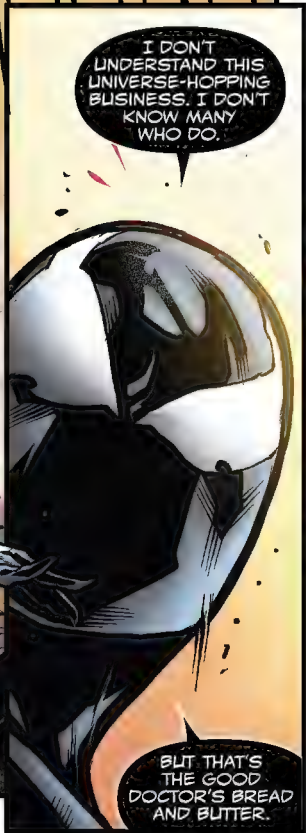




SO...THOSE
LITTLE FREAKS...
THEY'RE HUNTING
SYMBIOTES.

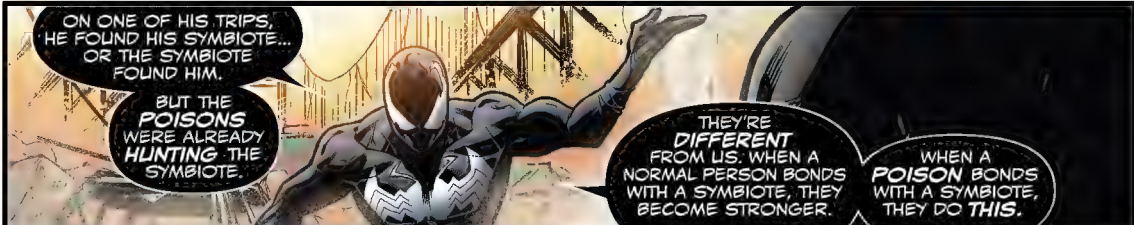
YOUR BOY
DOCTOR STRANGE
BROUGHT US
HERE TO FIGHT
THEM...

STRANGE
BROUGHT US
HERE TO FIGHT
FOR THE SURVIVAL
OF OUR
SYMBIOTES.



I DONT
UNDERSTAND THIS
UNIVERSE-HOPPING
BUSINESS. I DONT
KNOW MANY
WHO DO.

BUT THAT'S
THE GOOD
DOCTOR'S BREAD
AND BUTTER.



ON ONE OF HIS TRIPS,
HE FOUND HIS SYMBIOTE...
OR THE SYMBIOTE
FOUND HIM.

BUT THE
POISONS
WERE ALREADY
HUNTING THE
SYMBIOTE.

THEY'RE
DIFFERENT
FROM US. WHEN A
NORMAL PERSON BONDS
WITH A SYMBIOTE, THEY
BECOME STRONGER.

WHEN A
POISON BONDS
WITH A SYMBIOTE,
THEY DO THIS.



THERE ARE
WORSE HOSTS
THAN EVEN YOU,
BROCK.

DON'T ACT LIKE
YOU KNOW
ME.

DON'T
ACT LIKE
I WANT
TO.



WE
WANT TO
KNOW
YOU.



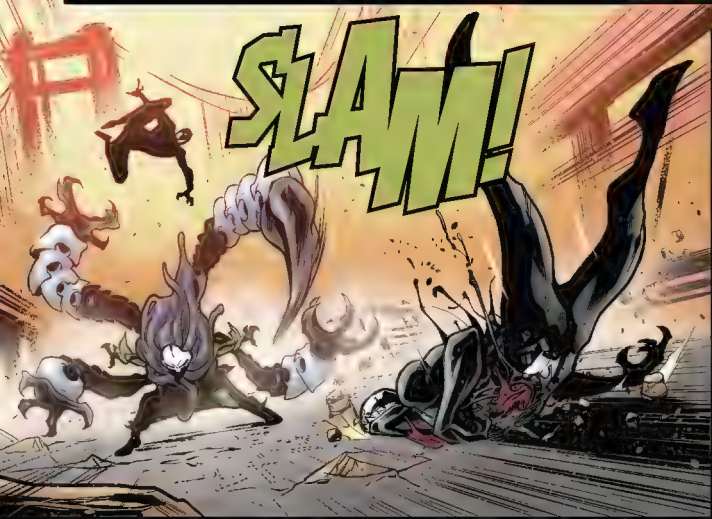


IT'S ONLY
A MATTER
OF TIME. GIVE
YOURSELVES
UP.

WHILE
YOUR HUMAN
HOSTS WILL DIE,
YOUR SYMBIOTES
WILL THRIVE IN A
NEWER, STRONGER
FORM.



HRPRAAAGH!



SLAM!



NNNNNN--
COME
ON...HEAL
ME...
...HEAL
US...



RAAAAGH!



DON'T TOUCH THAT THING!



ONCE THEY'VE BONDED WITH A HOST, YOU CAN BEAT ON THE BIG ONES ALL YOU WANT...

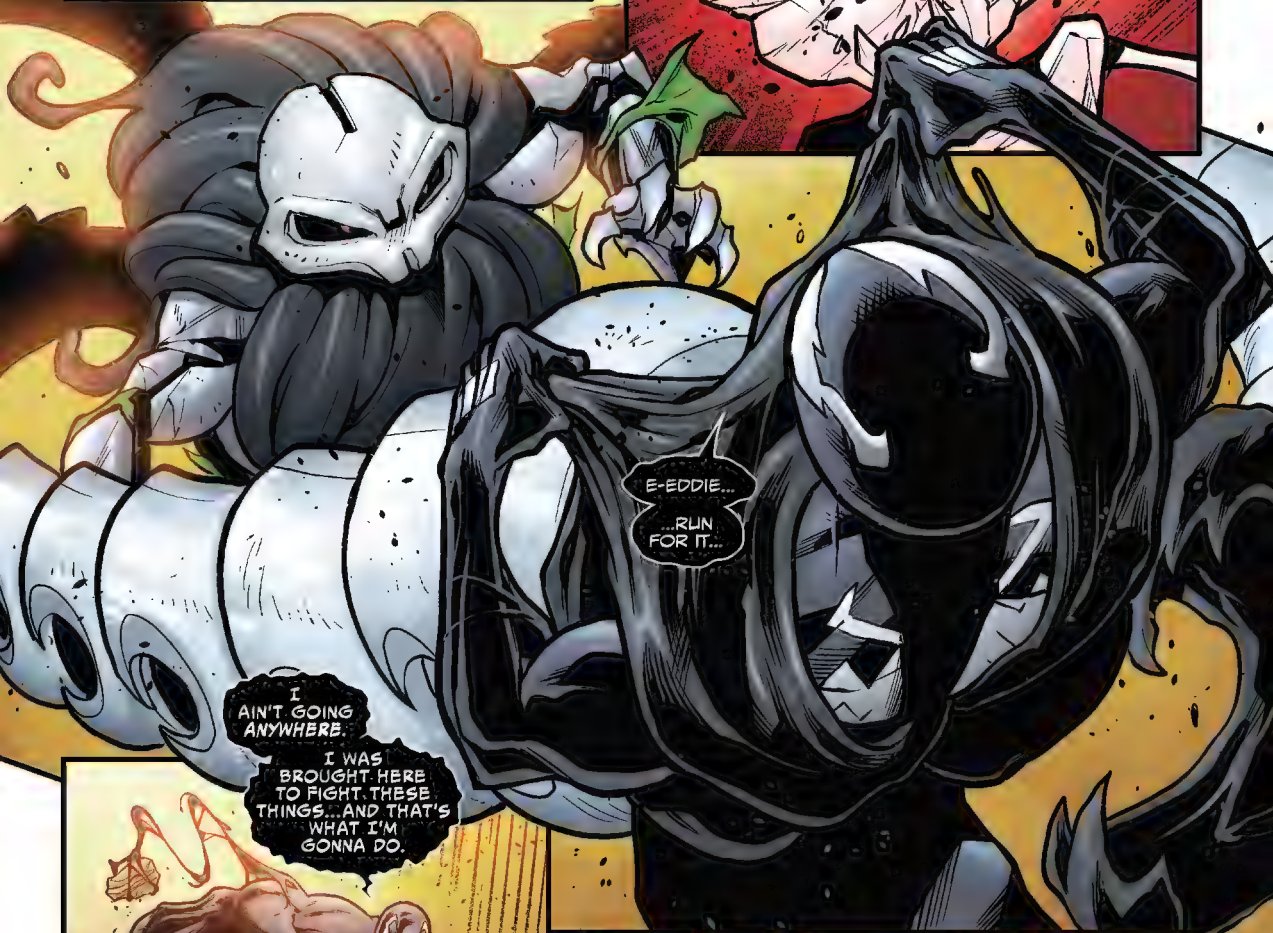
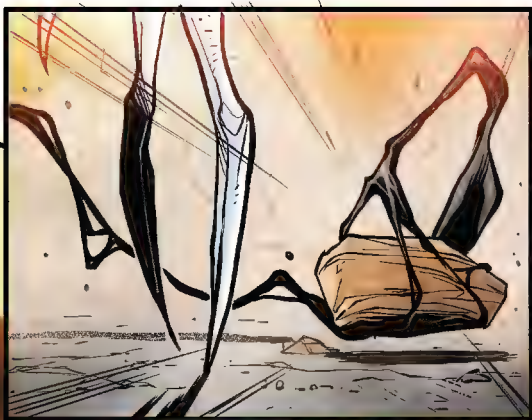
...BUT IF YOU SO MUCH AS TOUCH ONE OF THE LITTLE ONES, IT'S--



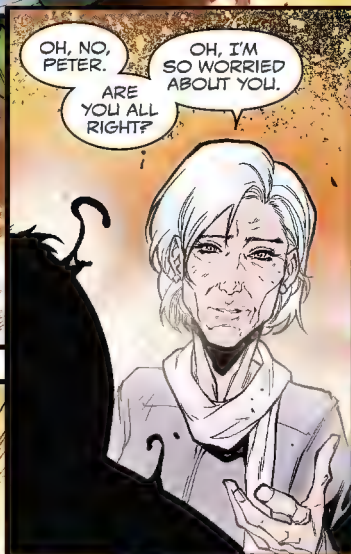
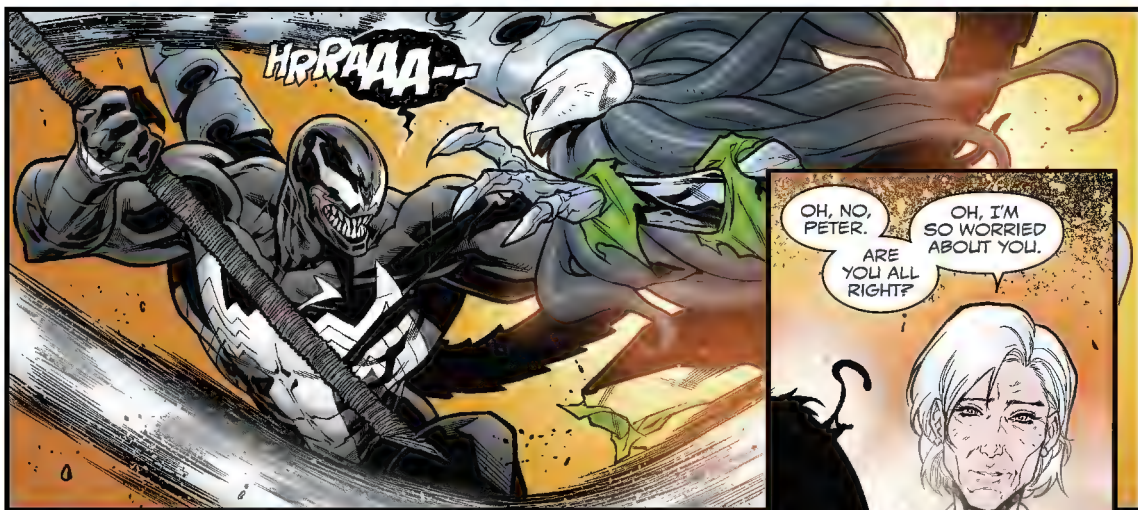
URK--



BACK OFF, YOU LITTLE BASTARD!







OH, NO,
PETER.
ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

OH, I'M
SO WORRIED
ABOUT YOU.



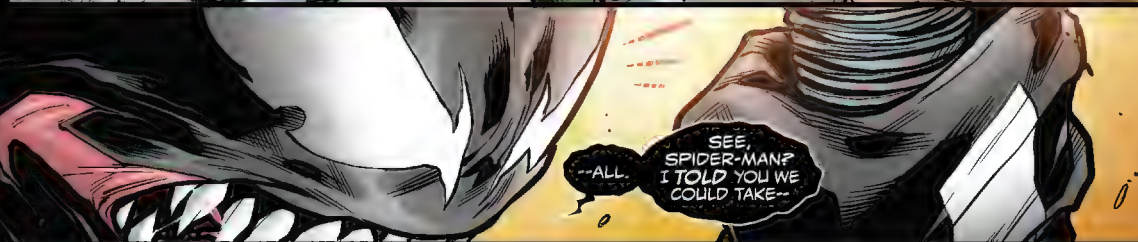
COME
ALONG,
DEAR.

UNCLE
BEN IS WAITING
FOR YOU BACK
HOME.



THAT'S
RIGHT.

THEY
CAN DIE
AFTER--



SEE,
SPIDER-MAN?
I TOLD YOU WE
COULD TAKE--
--ALL.



SPIDER-MAN?

HE'S GONE NOW.

BUT I'M GONNA DO WHAT HE NEVER HAD THE GLITS TO EVEN TRY.

I'M GONNA KILL VENOM!





I BET THIS
FEELS LIKE OLD
TIMES TO YOU,
HUH, EDDIE?

BET IT
GETS YA TWISTED
UP, RIGHT IN YOUR
NOSTALGIC
BITS.



SPIDER-MAN
VERSUS
VENOM--

--JUST
LIKE THE
GOOD OLD
DAYS!

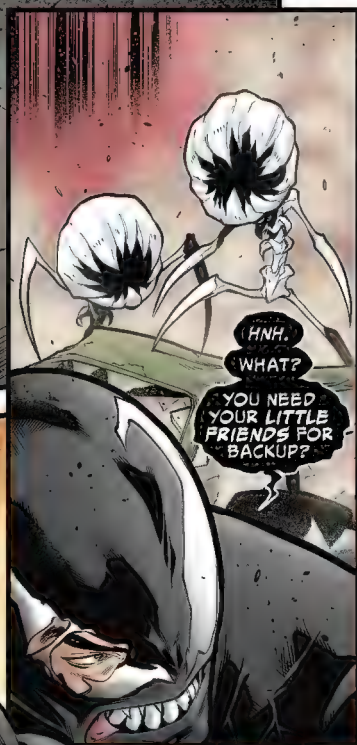


BUT THE
GOOD OLD
DAYS ARE LONG
GONE!

AND I'M NOT
SPIDER-MAN!



COULD'VE
FOOLED
ME.
HE NEVER
SHUTS UP,
EITHER.



HNH.
WHAT?
YOU NEED
YOUR LITTLE
FRIENDS FOR
BACKUP?



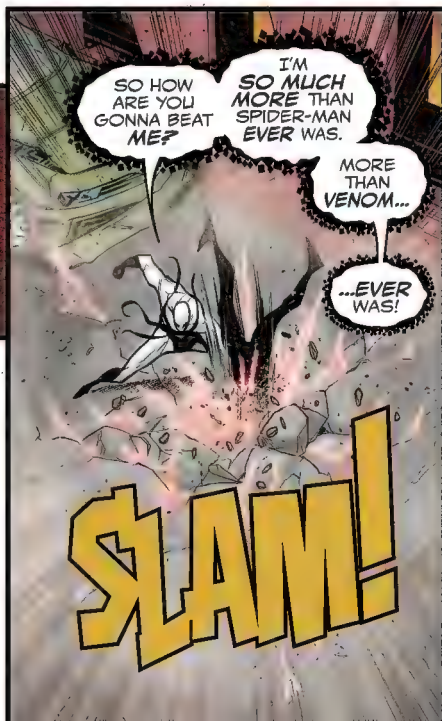
AFRAID
TO TANGLE
WITH ME BY
YOURSELF?



WHO DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
FOOLING?

BUDDY, YOU
COULDN'T TAKE
DOWN SPIDER-MAN
ON YOUR BEST
DAY!

YOU
NEVER
MANAGED
TO BEAT
HIM!



SO HOW
ARE YOU
GONNA BEAT
ME?

I'M
SO MUCH
MORE THAN
SPIDER-MAN
EVER WAS.

MORE
THAN
VENOM...

...EVER
WAS!

SLAM!

COME ON,
EDUARDO!

WHERE'S
THE TOUGH
GUY TALK?

PUFF OUT
YOUR CHEST AND
SHOW ME WHAT
A BRUISER
YOU ARE!

YOUR TENDRILS
MIGHT'VE WORKED
BEFORE, BUT MY SKIN
IS A LITTLE THICKER
NOW!

KRNCH!
SMACK!
KRAK!

SPIDER-MAN
ALWAYS WANTED
TO KILL YOU, DID
YOU KNOW THAT,
EDDIE?

HNN...
HNN...

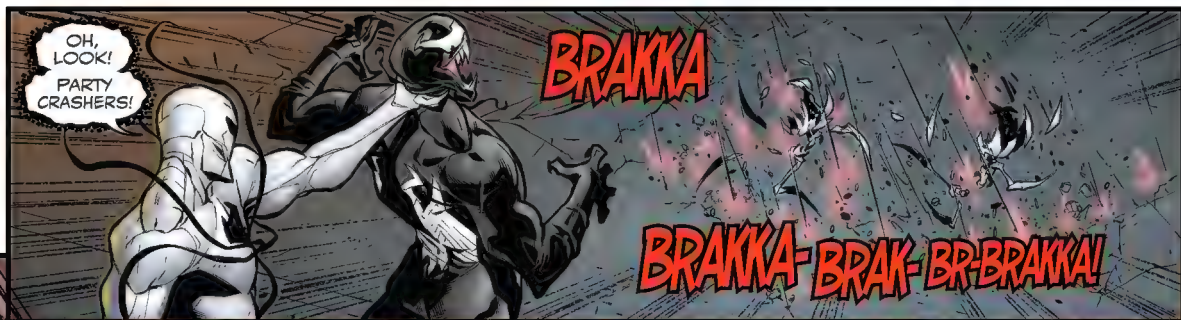
HE WANTED
YOU DEAD, BUT
HE DIDN'T HAVE
THE GUTS.

NOW HE
FINALLY GETS
THE CHANCE--

GRK!

--THANKS
TO ME!

WHO'S
HUNGRY?



OH,
LOOK!
PARTY
CRASHERS!

BRAKKA

BRAKKA-BRAK-BR-BRAKKA!



PARDON ME,
BUT YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN A SYMBIOTE-
CLAD MEATHEAD WITH
A PENDANT FOR
GETTING CHOKED OUT
BY BODY-SNATCHING
JERKS, HAVE
YOU?

HE'S DONE
RUN AWAY FROM
THE FARM AND
WE'VE BEEN MISSING
HIM SOMETHING
FIERCE.



WOULD YOU
LOOK AT THAT!
WHO NEEDS FRIENDS
TO FIGHT THEIR
BATTLES FOR THEM
NOW, EDDIE?

WELL,
BRING 'EM
ON!

ONE AT A
TIME OR ALL AT
ONCE, MAKES NO
DIFFERENCE
TO ME.

SOONER
OR LATER...



"...YOU'VE ALL
GOTTA FEED
THE BEAST."



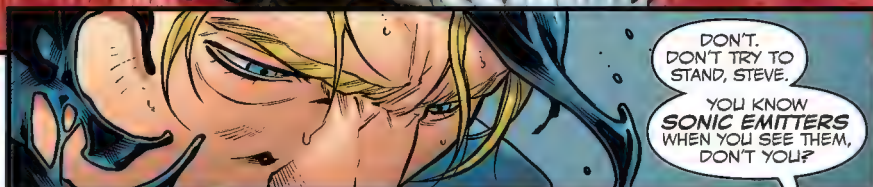
ON YOUR...
FEET,
S-SOLDIER.

THIS ISN'T
HOW YOU'RE
GOING OUT.

YOU'RE
NOT DYING
IN--

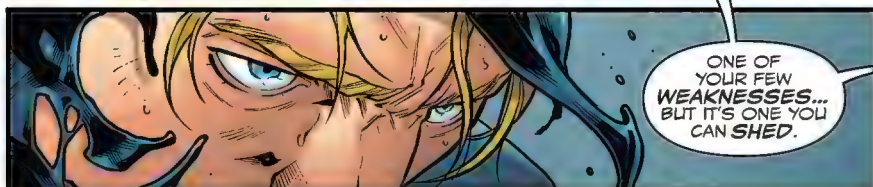


YEEEAARRGGH!



DON'T.
DON'T TRY TO
STAND, STEVE.

YOU KNOW
SONIC EMITTERS
WHEN YOU SEE THEM,
DON'T YOU?



ONE OF
YOUR FEW
WEAKNESSES...
BUT IT'S ONE YOU
CAN SHED.



SH-SHARON?

HOW DID
YOU FIND
ME?

YOU
CAME FOR
ME?

THAT'S
RIGHT,
STEVE.

I CAN'T
STAND
SEEING YOU
THIS WAY.

I'M HERE
TO **HELP**
YOU.



SHARON--
YOU CAN'T
BE HERE.

IF THEY
FIND YOU...

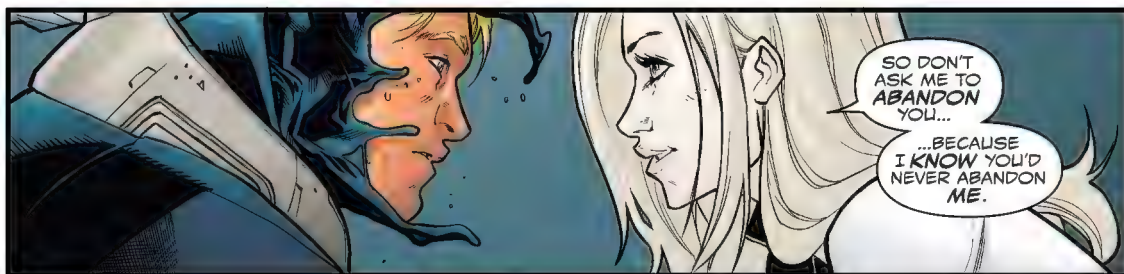
I WON'T
LET YOU
SACRIFICE
YOURSELF
FOR ME.



STOW
THAT ATTITUDE,
SOLDIER.

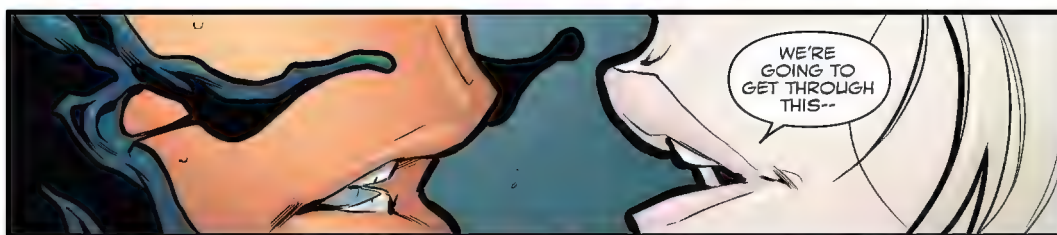
REMEMBER
WHAT YOU USED TO
TELL THE REGULARS
IN YOUR
COMMAND?

"I WON'T
ASK YOU TO
DO SOMETHING I
WOULDN'T DO
MYSELF."

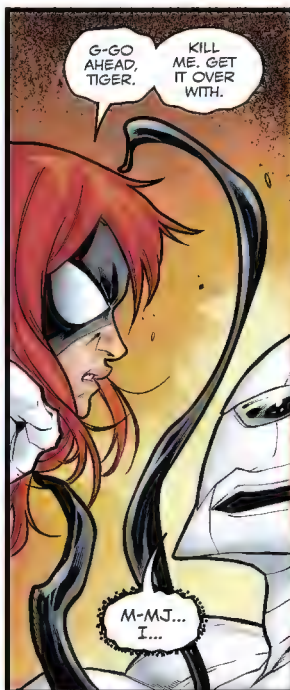
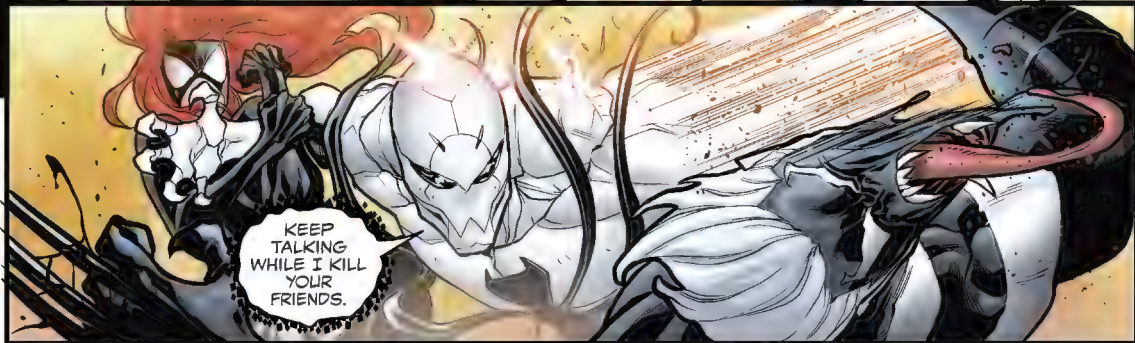


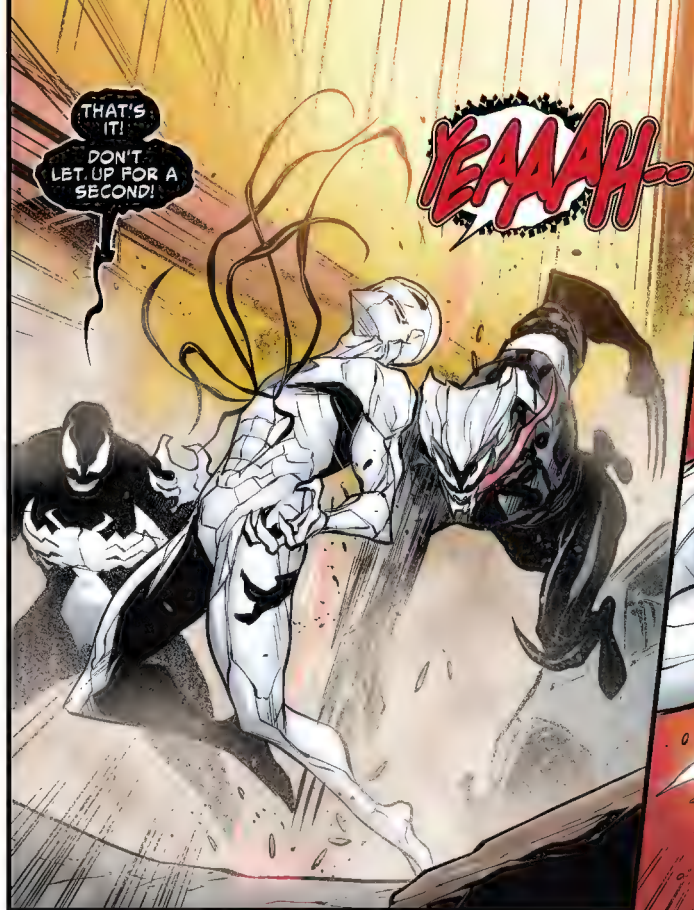
SO DON'T
ASK ME TO
ABANDON
YOU...

...BECAUSE
I **KNOW** YOU'D
NEVER ABANDON
ME.



WE'RE
GOING TO
GET THROUGH
THIS--





THAT'S IT!
DON'T LET UP FOR A SECOND!

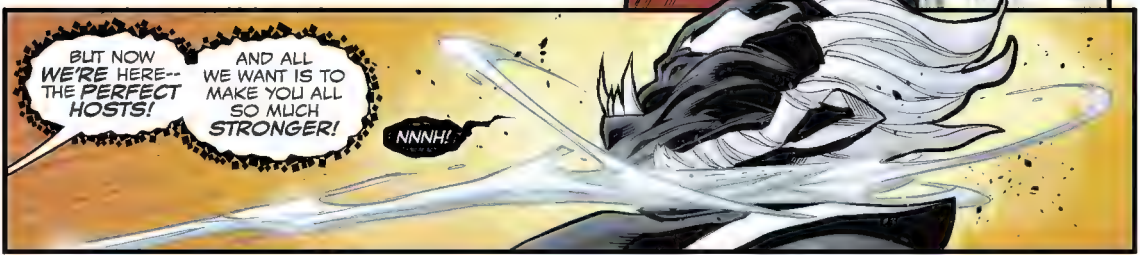
YEAHH--



YOU VENOMS ARE PITIFUL!

EVEN SPIDER-MAN KNEW HE WAS AN UNDESERVING HOST.

HE WAS NEVER WORTHY!



BUT NOW WE'RE HERE-- THE PERFECT HOSTS!

AND ALL WE WANT IS TO MAKE YOU ALL SO MUCH STRONGER!

NNNH!



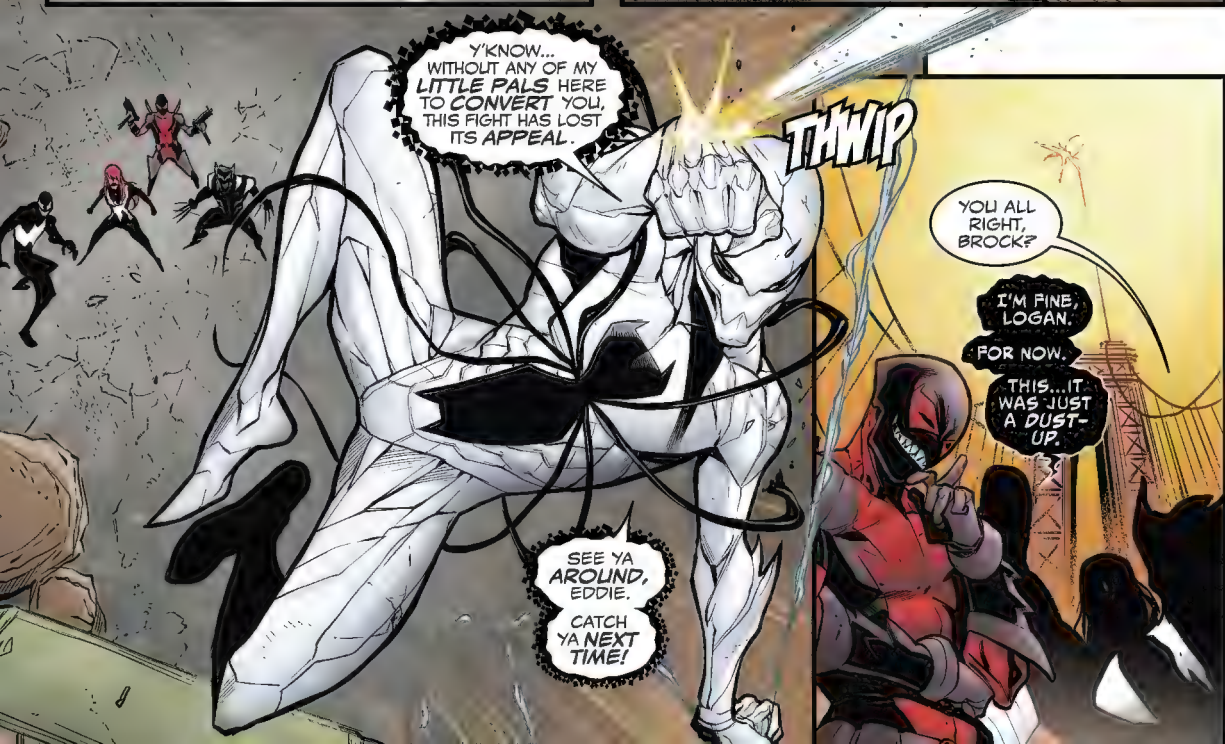
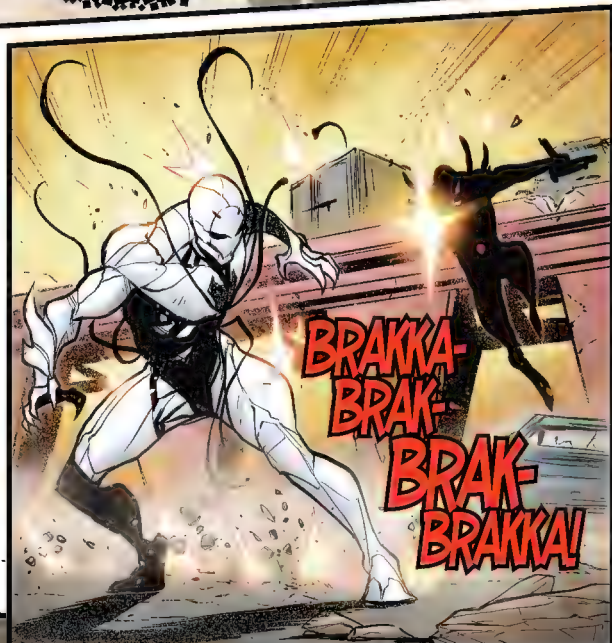
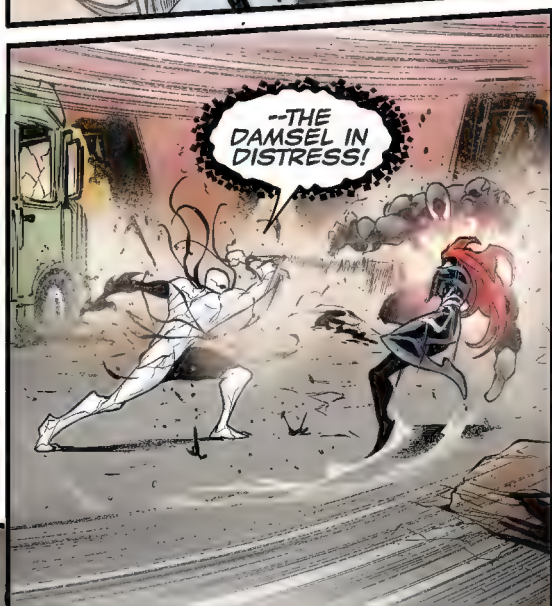
HE... HESITATED.

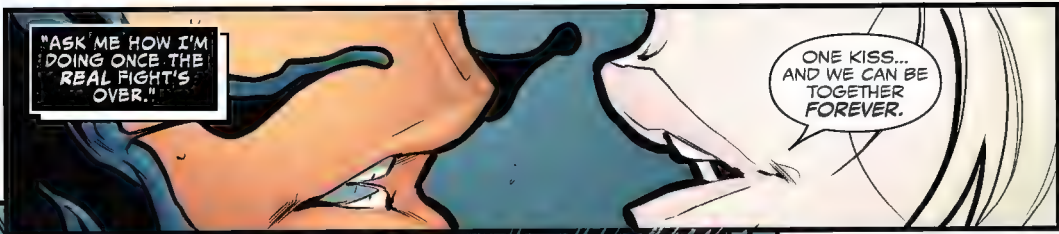


YOU WEREN'T MY SPIDER, BUT YOU WERE CLOSE.

YOU REMINDED ME OF HIM.

I'M SORRY, TIGER.





"ASK ME HOW I'M
DOING ONCE THE
REAL FIGHT'S
OVER."

ONE KISS...
AND WE CAN BE
TOGETHER
FOREVER.



N-NO!
YOU'RE
NOT
SHARON.

YOU'RE
ALIE...A
TRICK...



YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE SO
STUBBORN,
STEVE.

I WAS
ONLY TRYING
TO MAKE THIS
EASIER ON
YOU...

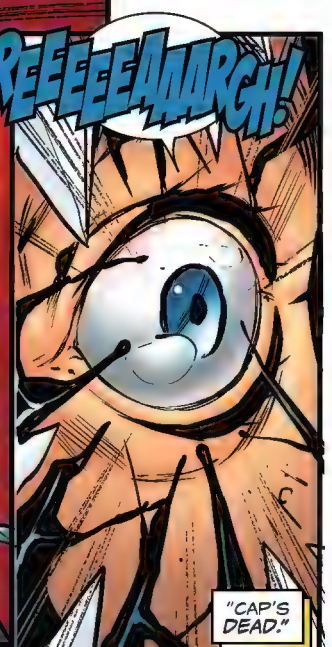
...TO
MAKE IT AS
PAINLESS AS
POSSIBLE.



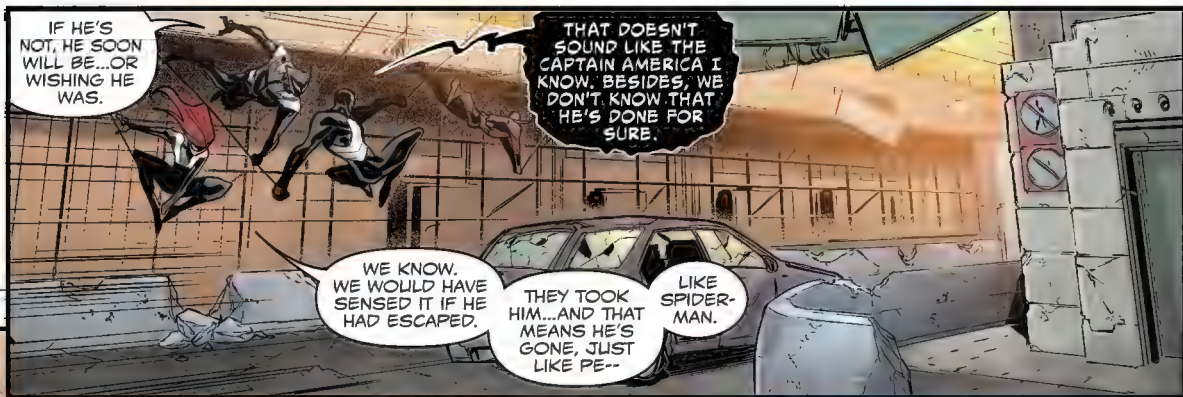
DO YOUR
WORST.

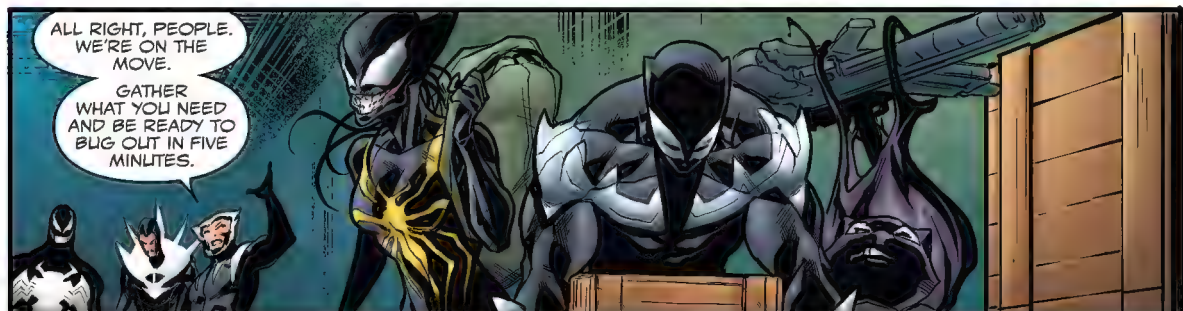
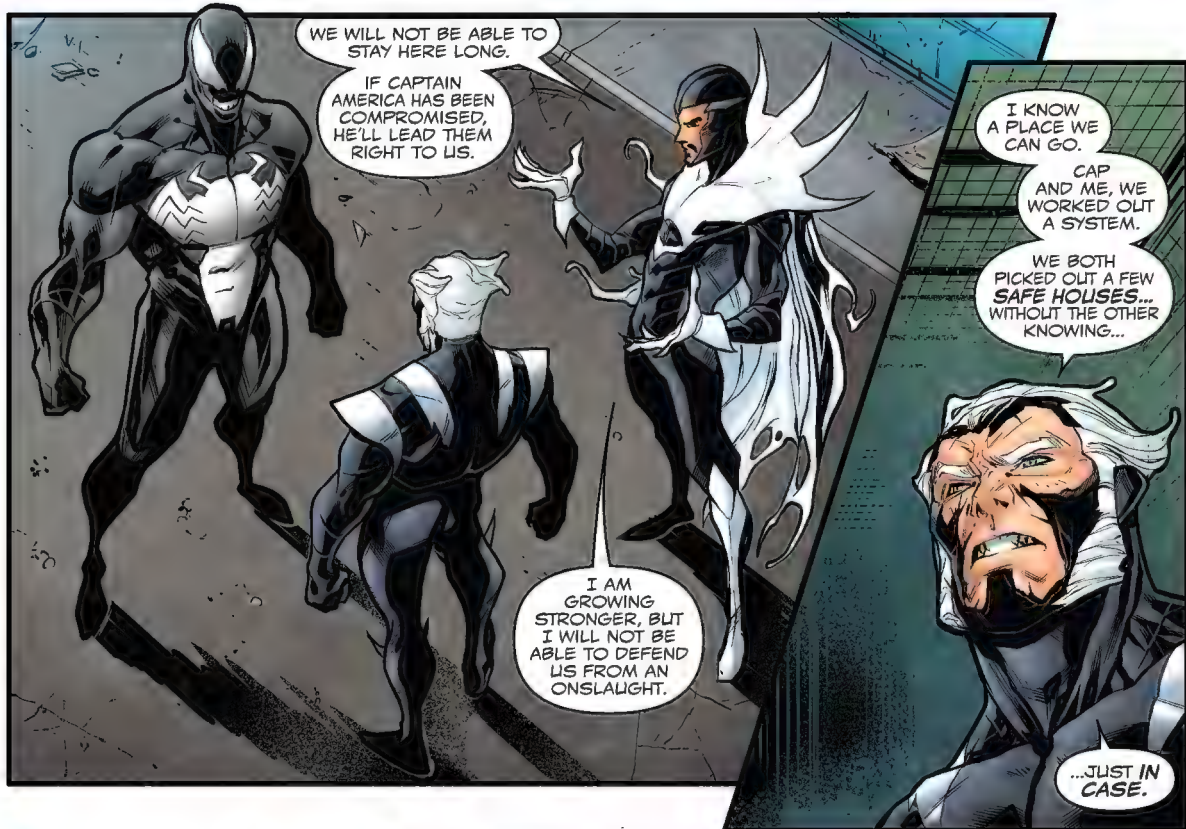


NNNN--



"CAP'S
DEAD."







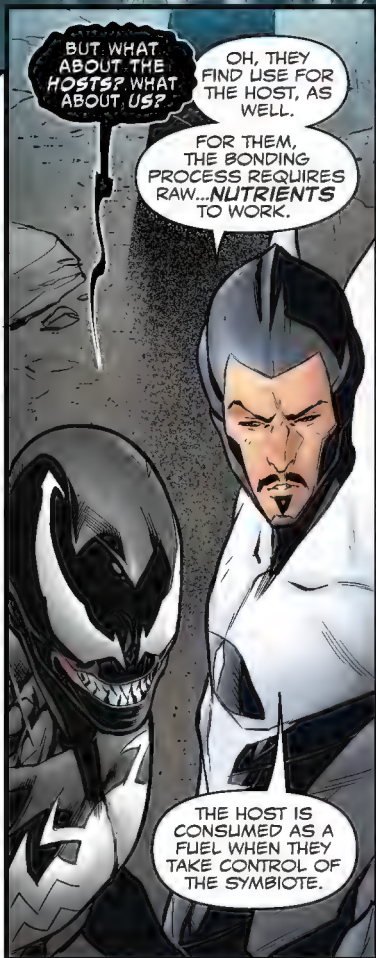
TAKE
ONLY WHAT
YOU NEED,
PEOPLE!

FORGET
ABOUT FOOD AND
MEDS! STICK WITH
FIREARMS AND
EXPLOSIVES!

IN THEIR
NATURAL FORMS,
THE POISONS
ARE SMALL AND
FRAGILE.

THROUGH SOME
GENETIC TRICK, PERHAPS
MERELY EVOLUTION ITSELF, THEY
ARE THE **PERFECT HOSTS**
FOR THE SYMBIOTES, OUR
OTHERS.

WHEN TAKEN
BY ONE, THE
SYMBIOTES BECOME
MUCH MORE
POWERFUL.



BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
HOSTS? WHAT
ABOUT US?

OH, THEY
FIND USE FOR
THE HOST, AS
WELL.

FOR THEM,
THE BONDING
PROCESS REQUIRES
RAW...**NUTRIENTS**
TO WORK.

THE HOST IS
CONSUMED AS A
FUEL WHEN THEY
TAKE CONTROL OF
THE SYMBIOTE.



WHAT THE
WEIRDO SUPREME
IS SAYING IS
THAT WE'RE
SCREWED.

EVERY TIME
WE RUN INTO
ONE OF THESE
POISONS, OUR
NUMBERS DROP
AND THEIRS
GROW.

IT
SHOCKS ME
THAT NOBODY'S
REALIZED THAT WE
DON'T STAND A
CHANCE!



WE'RE
NOT **DEAD**
YET, WADE.

YEAH?

TELL THAT
TO **HULK**.
TO **SPIDEY**.
TO **CAP**.



YOU WANT
TO LEAD US TO
THE **SLAUGHTER**.
BE MY GUEST.

BUT FACE
IT, **OLD MAN**
VENOM... YOU CAN
BARK ORDERS
ALL YOU
WANT...

"...BUT THAT
DOESN'T MAKE
YOU CAPTAIN
AMERICA!"



ANOTHER
SYMBIOTE
HAS BEEN
CLAIMED.

ANOTHER
WEAPON
TAKEN.

ANOTHER
WARRIOR
BORN!

THE
SPAWNING
HAS YIELDED
FRUIT ONCE
MORE.

TELL ME,
CAPTAIN--

--HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?

BETTER
THAN EVER,
SIR!



WE WILL
TAKE THEM
ALL.

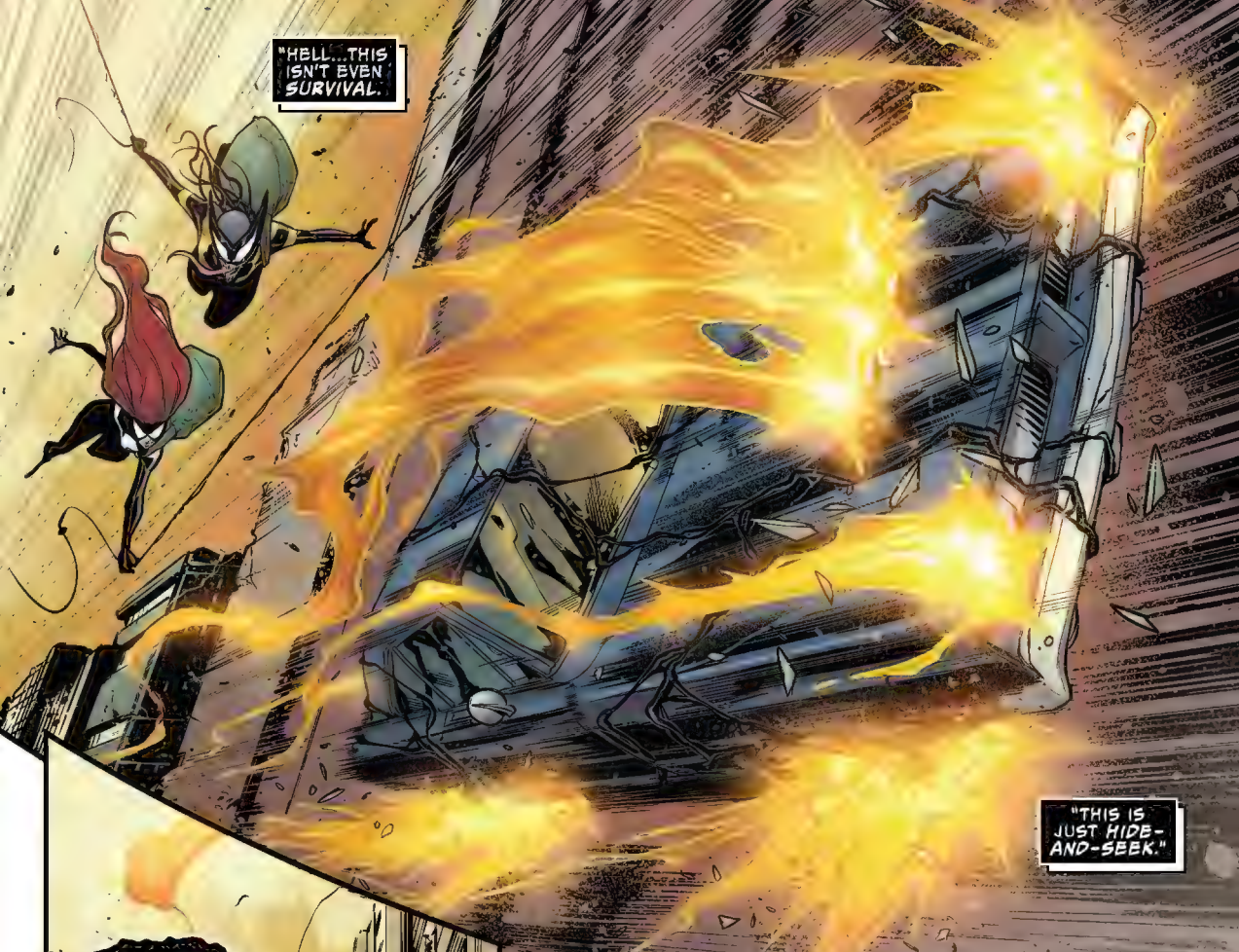
SO IT IS
WRITTEN IN THE
GOSPEL OF THE
SPAWNING.

AND WHEN
WE HAVE
HUNTED THEM
ALL...

...WHEN WE
HAVE CONSUMED
THEM TO THEIR
LAST...

...WE
WILL USE THE
MAGICIAN TO
BRING US
MORE!

"THIS ISN'T
HOW YOU
WIN A WAR."



"HELL...THIS
ISN'T EVEN
SURVIVAL."

"THIS IS
JUST HIDE-
AND-SEEK."



AT SOME
POINT, WE'VE
GOTTA TAKE THE
FIGHT TO THE
POISONS.

YOU SHOULD
UNDERSTAND
THAT. YOU'RE THE
WOLVERINE--

DON'T
CALL ME
THAT.

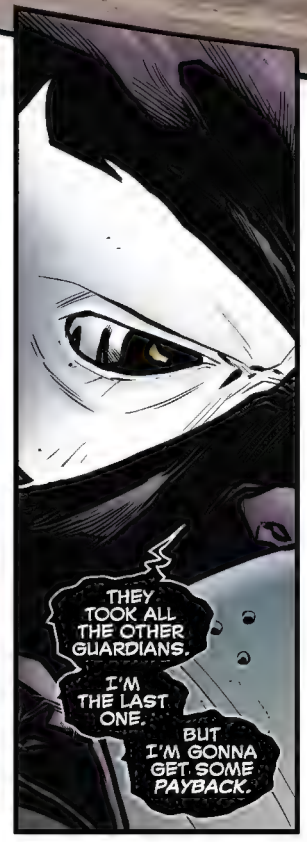
I DON'T
DISAGREE
WITH YOU.

BUT THERE'S
MORE TO THIS FIGHT
THAN SMOKING GUNS
AND BLEEDING
KNUCKLES.

THAT'S
RIGHT!

FIRST, WE
GOTTA FIND WHERE
THE POISONS ARE
HIDING.

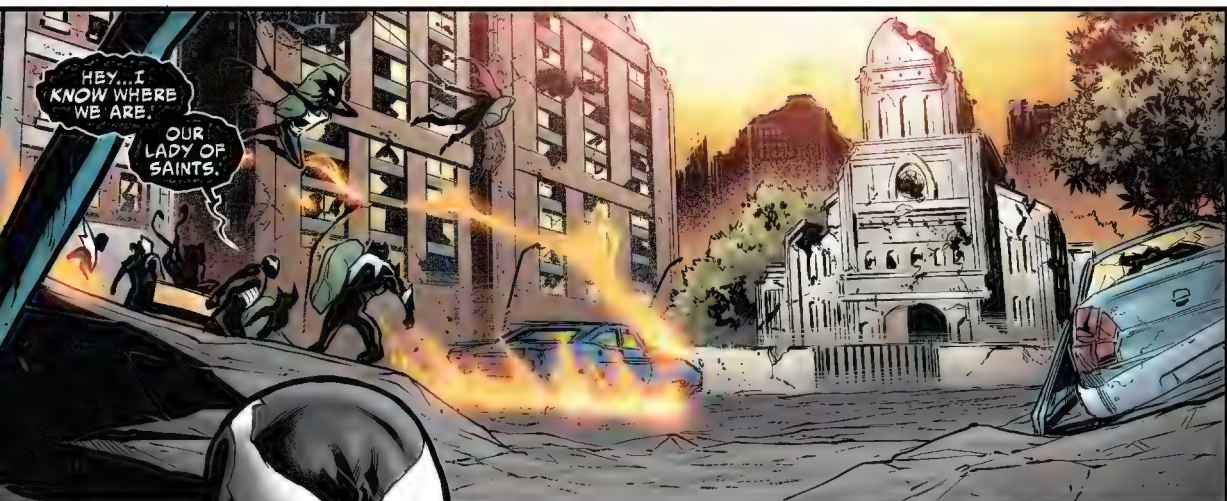
THEN I'LL
USE THIS BABY
TO TEACH 'EM
A THING OR
TWO.



THEY
TOOK ALL
THE OTHER
GUARDIANS.

I'M
THE LAST
ONE.

BUT
I'M GONNA
GET SOME
PAYBACK.



HEY...I
KNOW WHERE
WE ARE.

OUR
LADY OF
SAINTS.

THIS IS
WHERE MY
OTHER AND I
BECAME
JOINED.

WHERE
WE BECAME
ONE.



SHOULD
GIVE US
TIME TO
REGROUP...

...FIGURE
OUT OUR
NEXT
MOVE...

...AND HOW
WE CAN
WIN THIS
WAR.

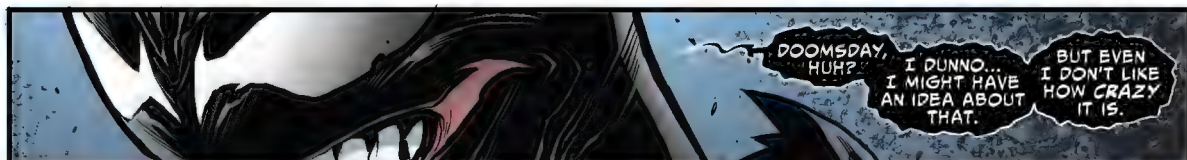


I DON'T EVEN LIKE SUGGESTING
THIS IN A CHURCH, BUT IF
WE'RE GOING TO STOP
THE POISONS...

...WE NEED
SOME SORT OF
DOOMSDAY
WEAPON.

WHAT
D'YA THINK I'M
WORKING ON
OVER HERE,
TOOTS?

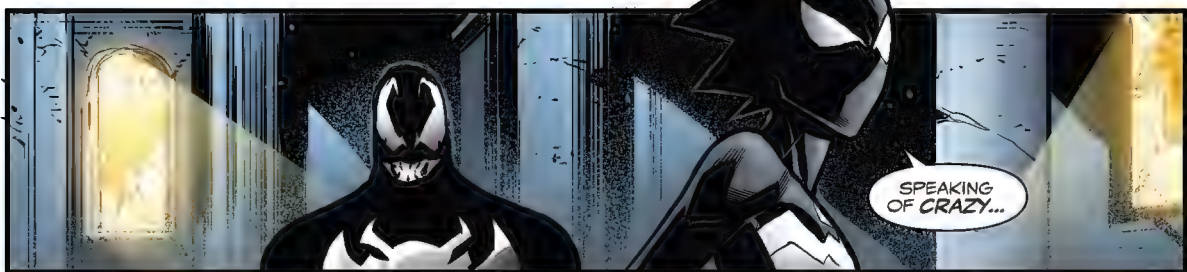
IF YOU
GUYS WOULD
STOP FORCING ME
TO USE THESE BOMBS
TO SAVE YOUR SORRY
CANS, WE'D HAVE
ONE HELLUVA
PAYLOAD!



DOOMSDAY,
HUH?

I DUNNO...
I MIGHT HAVE
AN IDEA ABOUT
THAT.

BUT EVEN
I DON'T LIKE
HOW CRAZY
IT IS.



SPEAKING
OF CRAZY...

"...WHERE'S DEADPOOL?"

HELLLLOOOOOOOOOOO?

HELLLLOOOOOO?

IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?

ANY POISONS OUT THERE LOOKING FOR A TASTY SNACK?

ANYBODY BUYING WHAT I'M SELLING?

HOLLA AT YA BOY!

YOOOO-HOOOOO!

THERE YOU ARE!

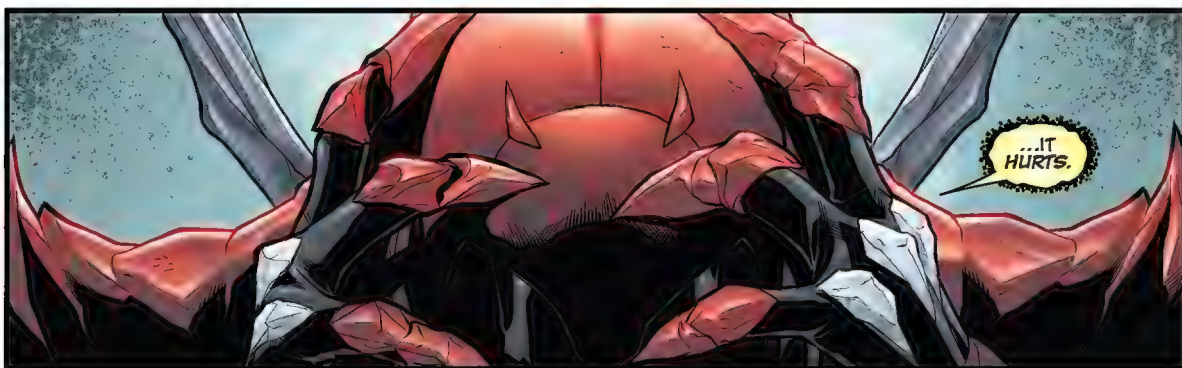
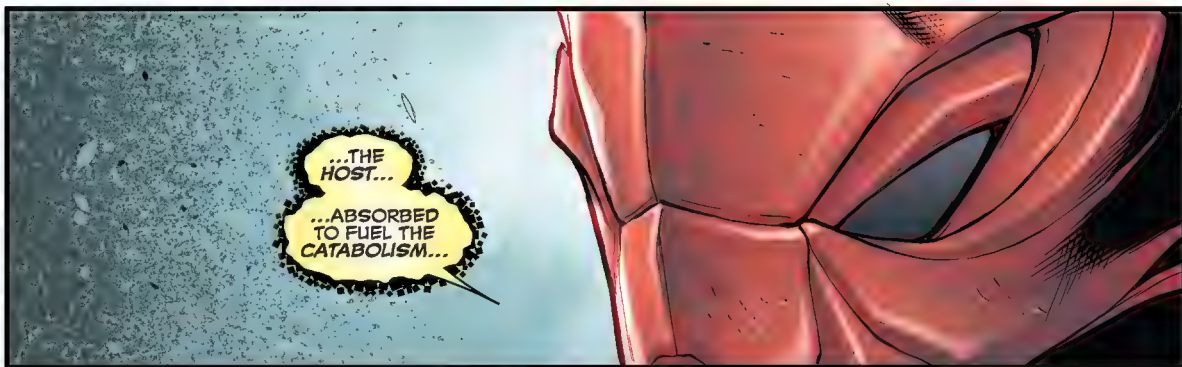
DON'T BE SHY! STEP RIGHT UP!



YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY.
IF YOU
CAN'T BEAT
'EM...
...SURRENDER
PEACEFULLY
TO 'EM...

AND HOPE
THE INITIATION
ISN'T HALF AS
PAINFUL AS
YOU THINK!









"HAPPY
TO HELP."

ALL RIGHT.
ALMOST DONE
HERE.

I THINK I'VE
WORKED OUT
MOST OF THE BUGS.
'CEPT ONE, OF COURSE.
SCOTT'S ANT-SIZED
AND FINISHING UP
THE WIRING.

WE FIND
THE POISONS.
WE HIT THE
DETONATOR. WE
WATCH THEM
BURN.

BROCK AND
STRANGE SEEM
CONVINCED THEY'VE
GOT AN IDEA
THAT'LL TURN THE
TIDES.

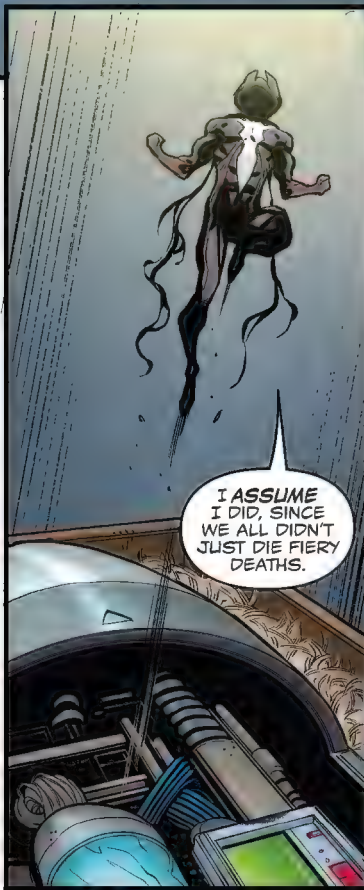
YOU SURE
ANOTHER
BOMB'S
NECESSARY?



MJ,
WHEN YOU'VE
BEEN TO AS MANY
WORLDS AS
ME...
...WHEN
YOU'VE
FOUGHT IN AS
MANY HOPELESS
WARS, YOU
LEARN ONE
THING.

EXPLOSIVES
ARE ALWAYS
NECESSARY.

WELL,
HERE'S HOPING
I SPICED THE
CORRECT WIRES
TOGETHER.



I ASSUME
I DID, SINCE
WE ALL DIDN'T
JUST DIE FIERY
DEATHS.



IT'S NOT FIRE
YOU'D HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT, ANT-MAN, MUCH
AS IT MAY HURT OUR
SYMBIOTES.

THIS THUMPER
UNLEASHES SO
MUCH CONCUSSIVE
FORCE, IT WOULD'VE
VAPORIZED OUR FLESH
AND BONES BEFORE
THE FLAMES EVER
TOUCHED US.

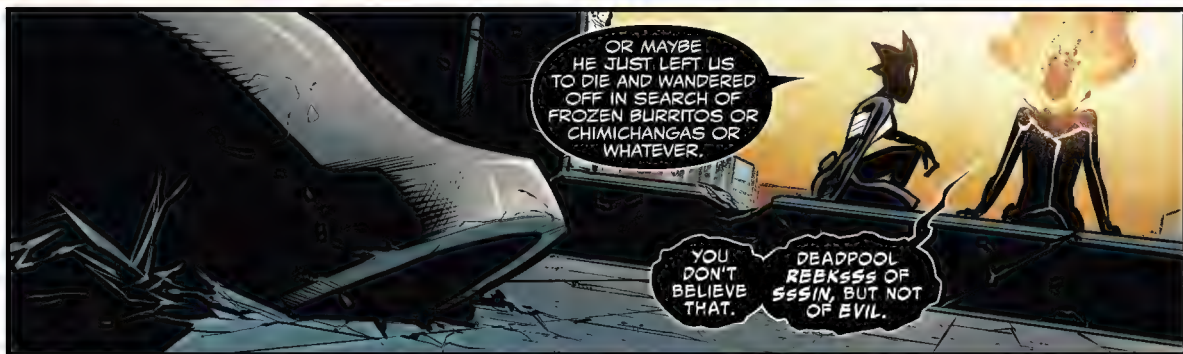
COMFORTING.

"YOU THINK
THEY GOT
HIM?"



YOU
THINK THE
POISONS GOT
DEADPOOL?

IT'S
POSSSSSIBLE.



OR MAYBE
HE JUST LEFT US
TO DIE AND WANDERED
OFF IN SEARCH OF
FROZEN BURRITOS OR
CHIMICHANGAS OR
WHATEVER.

YOU
DON'T
BELIEVE
THAT.

DEADPOOL
REBKSSS OF
SSSIN, BUT NOT
OF EVIL.



NAH.

THEY
GOT
HIM.

JUST LIKE
THEY GOT
EVERYONE AND
EVERYTHING.

JUST
LIKE THEY'RE
GONNA GET
US.



NOT
WITHOUT A
FIGHT.

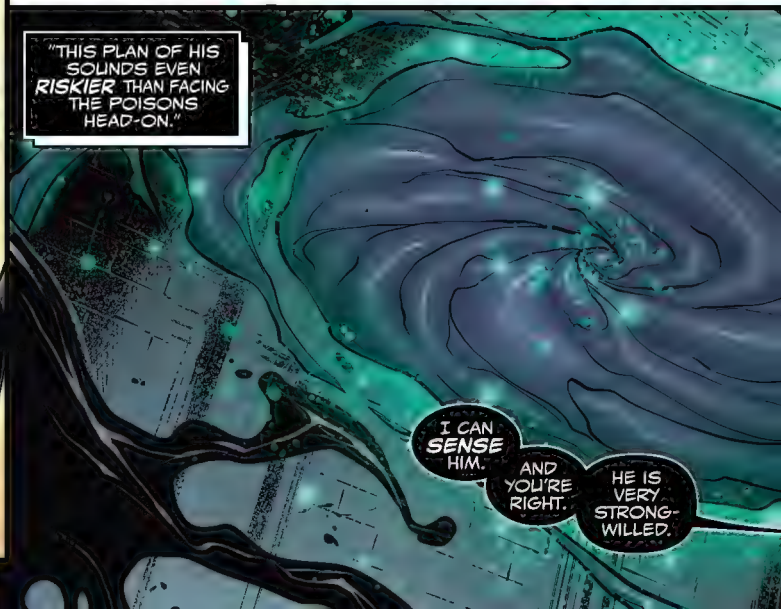
STRANGE
HAS A
SSSECRET
WEAPON--

DON'T GO
THERE,
ROBBIE.

THAT WAS
BROCK'S
IDEA.

HE'S NOT
WHAT YOU'D CALL
AN EXPERT
STRATEGIST.

"THIS PLAN OF HIS
SOUNDS EVEN
RISKIER THAN FACING
THE POISONS
HEAD-ON."



I CAN
SENSE
HIM.

AND
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

HE IS
VERY
STRONG-
WILLED.



HE'S RESISTING.

HE'S ELUSIVE.

ERRATIC.

SOUNDS LIKE OUR GUY.

REEL HIM IN, DOC.

EVERYBODY ELSE; BRACE YOURSELVES.

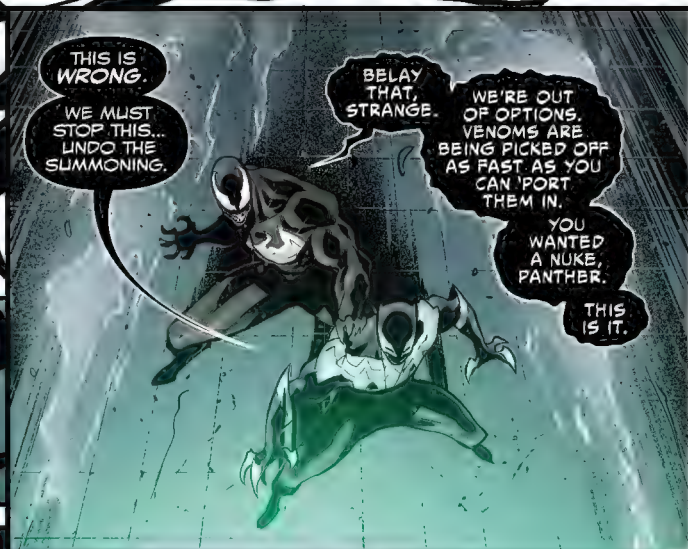


I'M REACHING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE.

BUT IT IS LIKE WATER SLIPPING THROUGH MY FINGERS.

N-NO... NOT WATER.

BLOOD.



THIS IS WRONG.

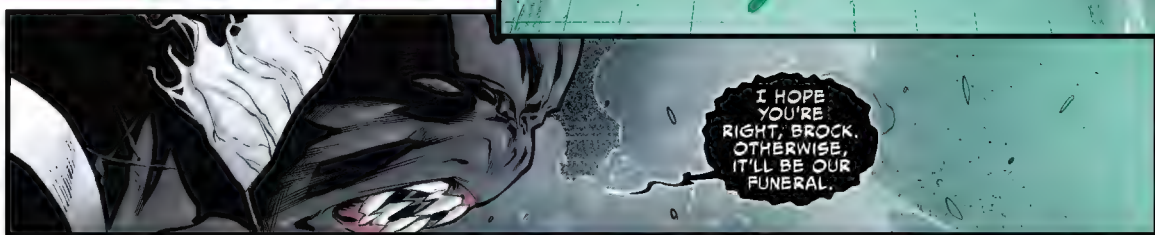
WE MUST STOP THIS... UNDO THE SUMMONING.

BELAY THAT, STRANGE.

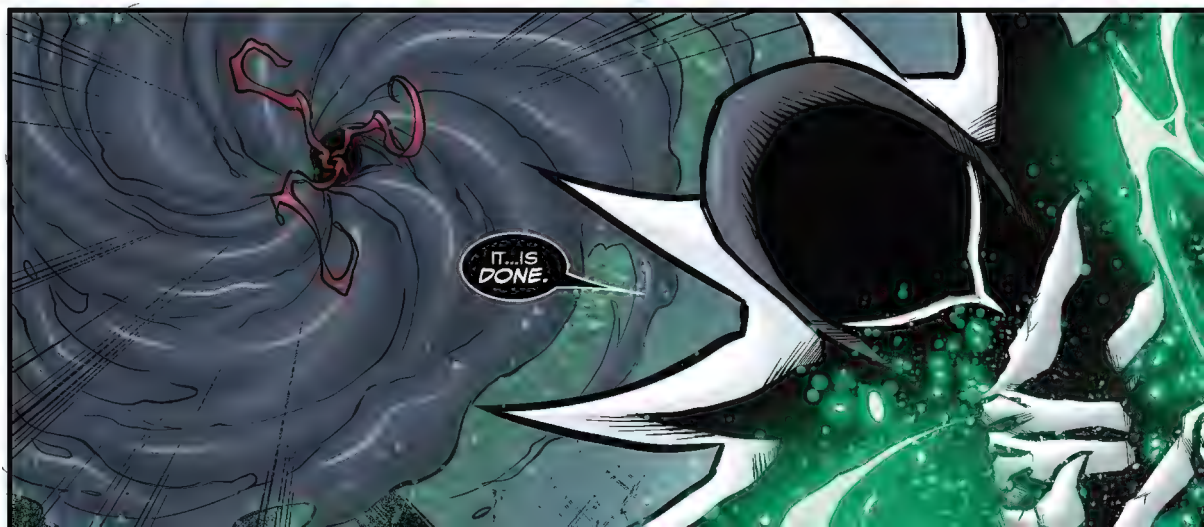
WE'RE OUT OF OPTIONS. VENOMS ARE BEING PICKED OFF AS FAST AS YOU CAN 'PORT THEM IN.

YOU WANTED A NUKE, PANTHER.

THIS IS IT.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BROCK. OTHERWISE, IT'LL BE OUR FUNERAL.



IT...IS DONE.

A full-page comic book illustration of the character Carnage. He is depicted in a dynamic, mid-air pose, leaning forward with his arms outstretched. His body is a vibrant red with a highly textured, almost scaly or muscular appearance. He has long, black, whip-like tendrils extending from his arms and torso. His head is white with a black mask-like pattern around the eyes. The background is a dark, swirling teal and blue, suggesting a chaotic or supernatural environment. Several red, teardrop-shaped objects are floating around him.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE...

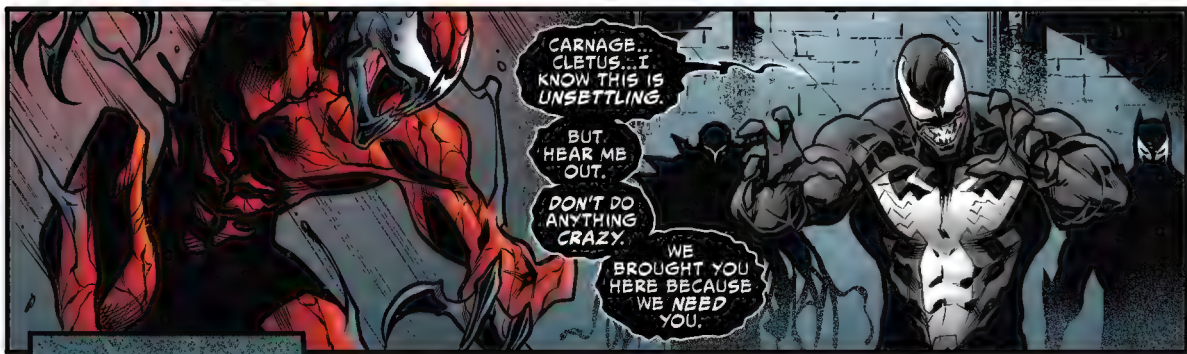
...OR WHERE
YOU GOT THE
GUMPTION TO PULL
ME AWAY FROM MY
REGULARLY SCHEDULED
SATURDAY-NIGHT
SLAYING...

...BUT
YOU'RE GONNA
REGRET
IT!

YOU DONE
CALLED UP
SOMETHING YOU
AIN'T GONNA BE
ABLE TO PUT
DOWN!

YOU
DONE CALLED

CARNAGE



CARNAGE...
CLETUS... I
KNOW THIS IS
UNSETTLING.

BUT,
HEAR ME
OUT.

DON'T DO
ANYTHING
CRAZY.

WE
BROUGHT YOU
HERE BECAUSE
WE NEED
YOU.

WE NEED
YOU TO KILL
FOR US.

YOU...
AIN'T MY
DADDY.

YOU LOOK
LIKE HIM...
SMELL LIKE HIM...
BUT YOU AIN'T
HIM.

I
JUST BET,
THOUGH--

--THAT
YOU'LL
DIE
LIKE HIM!

YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING.

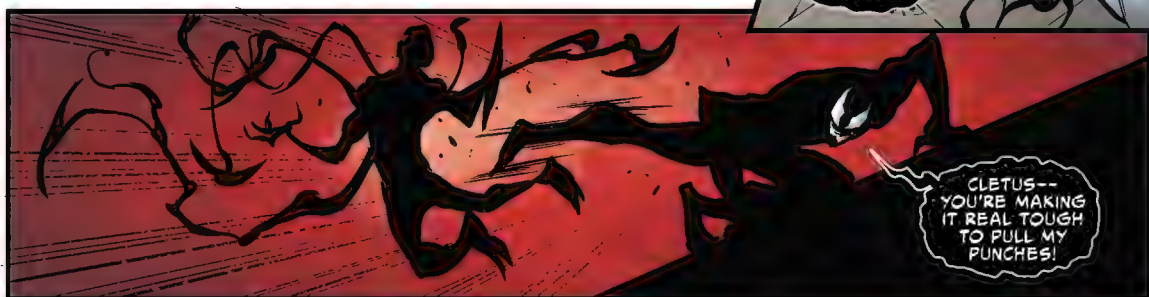
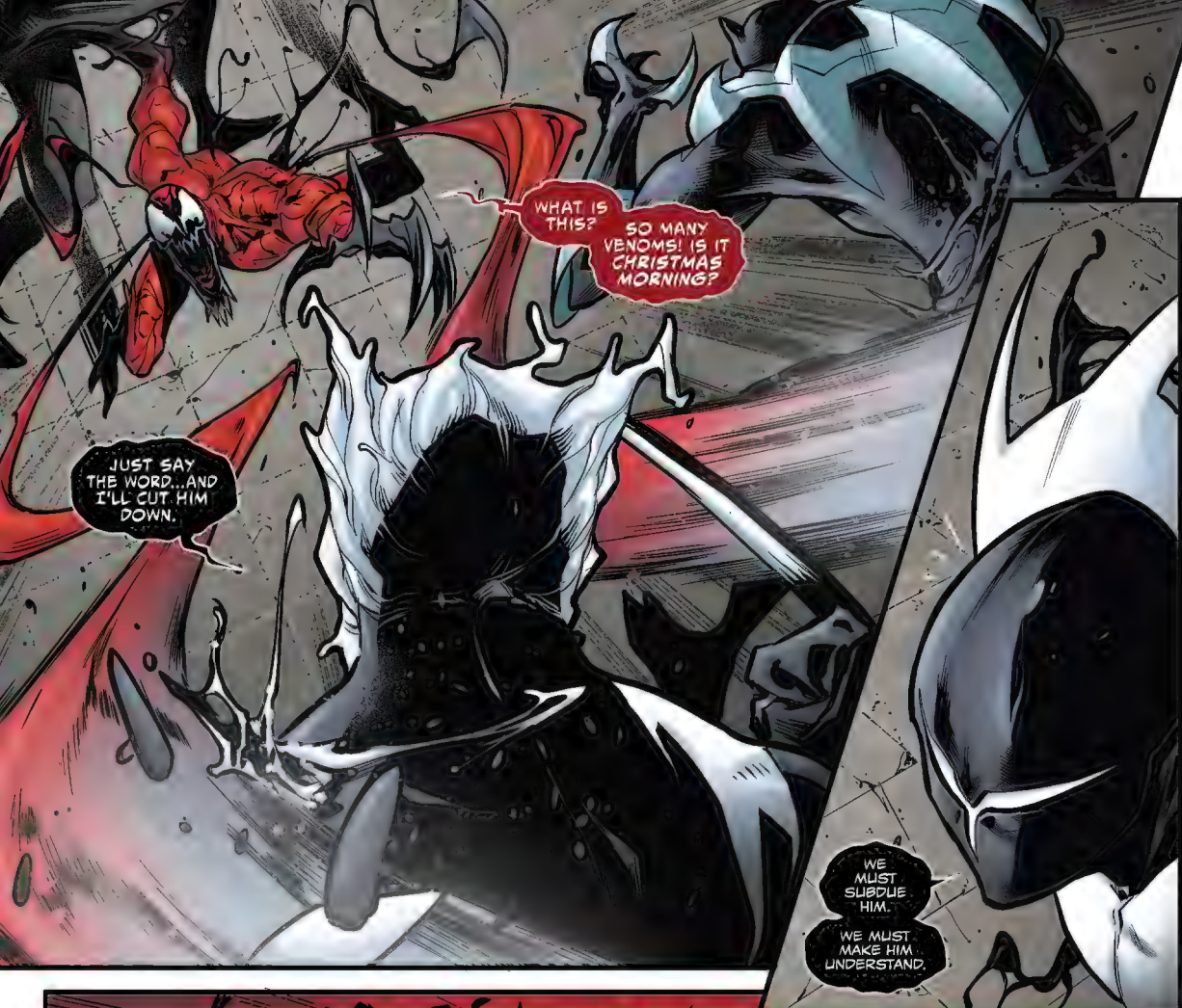
WE
NEED
YOU.

YOU WANT
SOMEONE TO
MURDER, WE'LL
GIVE YOU THAT
IN SPADES!

DON'T
YOU WORRY,
NOT-
DADDY.

WHOEVER
THEY ARE, I'M
SURE I'LL GET
TO THEM.

BUT--
YOU
FIRST!





GONNA BE BLOOD.

SO MUCH DAMN BLOOD.

GONNA PAINT THE TOWN RED.



SLIGHT!

OH, HELL--

OOOOOH!

A GIRLY-TYPE WITH A DADDY SYMBIOTE OF HER OWN!



AND WITH CLAWS, TOO!

AIN'T TODAY JUST FULL OF WONDERFUL SURPRISES?

RAAGH!

SLASH!

CHUNK!

SLGK!

CHG-THUNK!



GUYS! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! WE--

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT, SWEET THING!

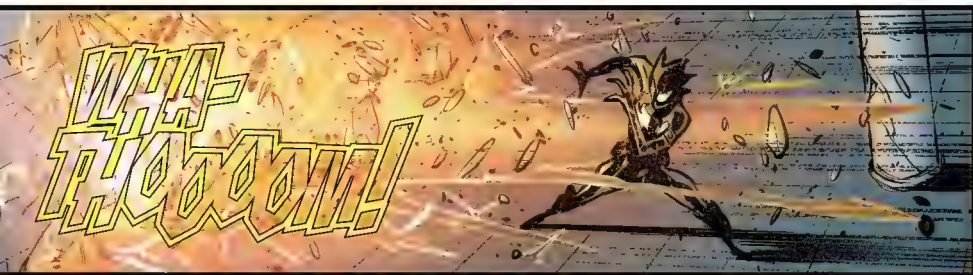


OOOOO-WEEE!

GONNA TRY'N PILE ON?

BRING IT!

I BET ONE OF YOU HAS THE KILLER INSTINCT--



HIT THEM
HARD AND
FAST!
THEY
WEREN'T
READY FOR
US!
DONT
GIVE THEM A
CHANCE TO
RECOVER!



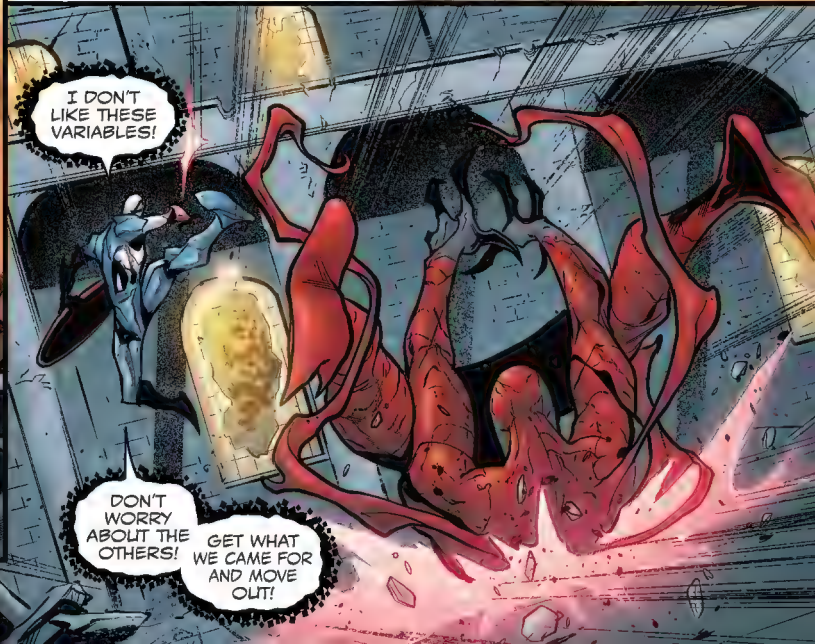
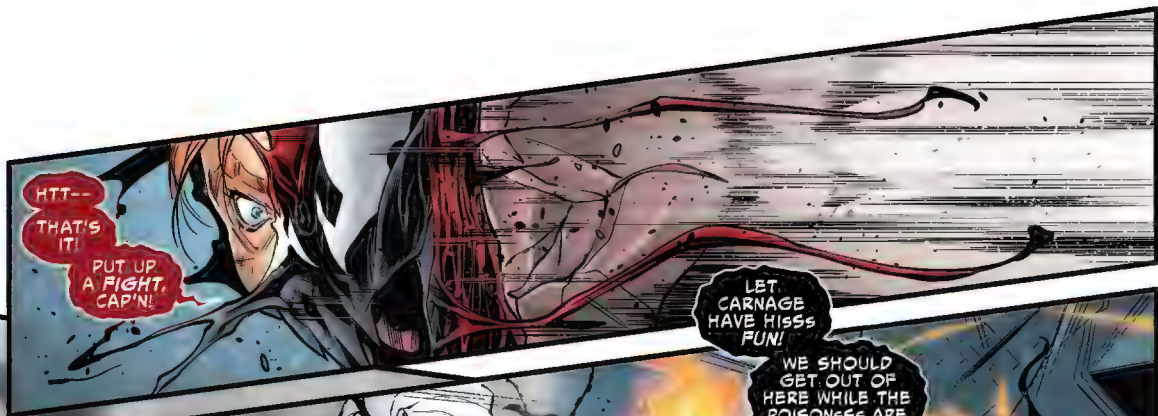
C-CAP--

AW,
DREK!
I
FIGURED
THEY GOT
HIM.
BUT I'D
HOPED I
WASN'T GONNA
LIVE LONG
ENOUGH TO
SEE IT.



HOLD ON
NOW.
IS THIS
WHO YOU
BROUGHT ME
HERE TO
KILL?
A BUNCHA
MESSED-UP
SUPER
HEROES?







...THE STRAIN
OF BRINGING
CARNAGE
THROUGH...

NOT
RECOVERING
QUICKLY
ENOUGH...



REEEAAARRGH!



BUT MY
WARDS ARE
INTACT...

Y-YOU'LL
NOT HAVE
ME...



WHY WAS
I EVER
AFRAID?

IT'S SO
CLEAR NOW...
WHAT THEY WANT...
WHY THEY
NEED US!

AND I
HAVE BECOME
SO MUCH
MORE THAN
I WAS!

I AM--



DEAD!
DEAD!
DEAD!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
ARE!

DEAD
AS ANY
DEAD THING
I'VE EVER
MADE--

SLLLLGGGK!



HRRRGK--



PWOOSH!

YEEEEAAAARRRGH!



DIRTY...
FILTHY...
TRICK!

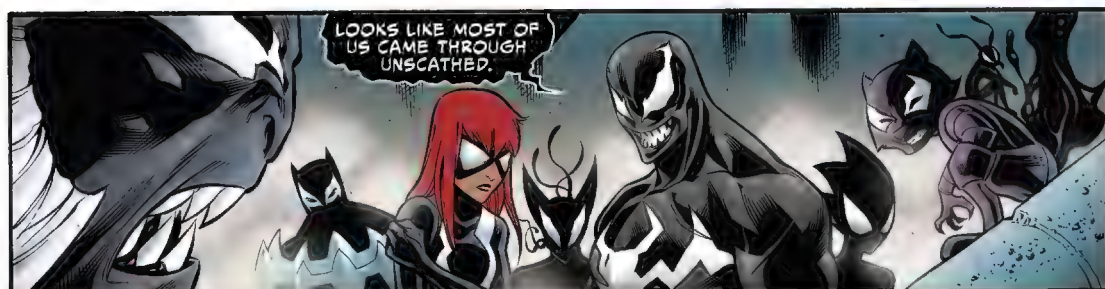
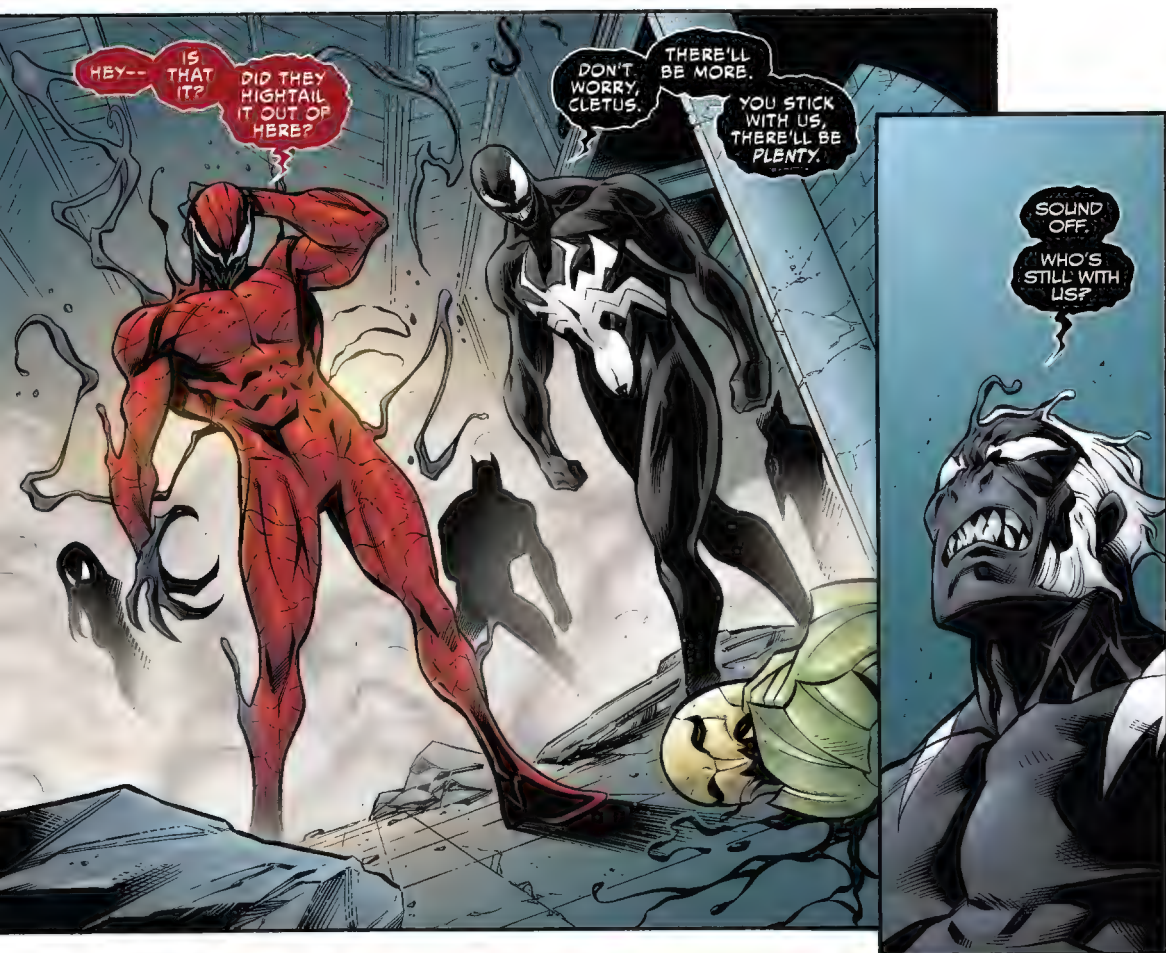


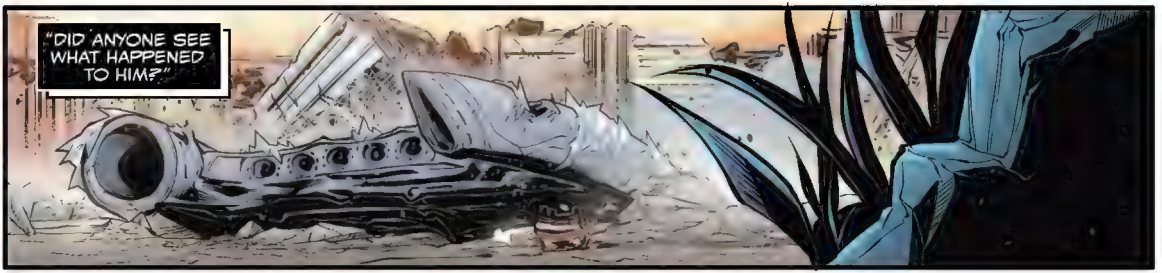
HNH.
HHT.

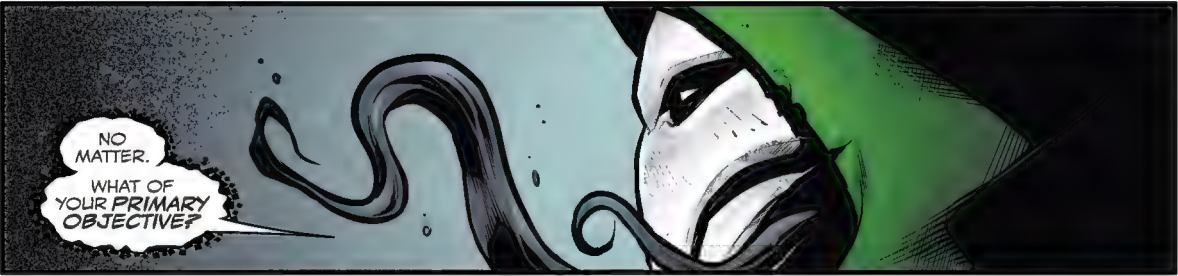
I'M SORRY,
STEPHEN.

YOUR
NEW SOLDIER
CAUGHT US
OFF GUARD.

BUT
HE'S NOT
GOING TO
SAVE
YOU.









THIS WAY.
IT'S CLEAR.

WHERE TO NOW?

NOT SURE THERE'S ANYWHERE WE CAN GO. THEY'LL FIND US.

THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO FIND US.

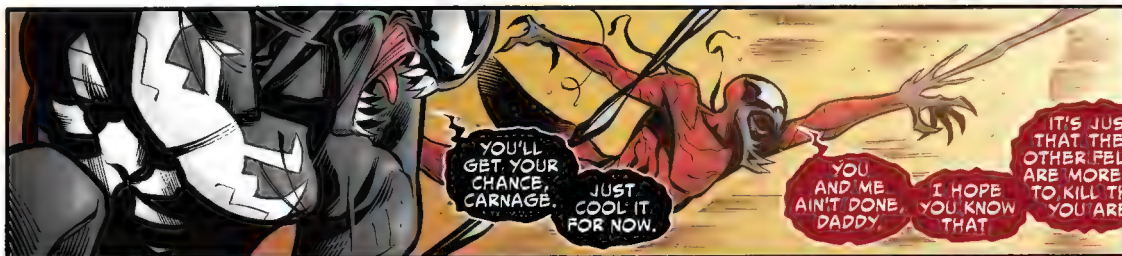


LET THEM!
I'M READY TO GET MY CLAWS WET!

HEY-WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THE MURDEROUS HAYSEED SHITCK A REST FOR A FEW MINUTES, HUHF?

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE SO SUCCESSFUL AS A SERIAL KILLER?

DO YOU JUST ANNOY PEOPLE TIL THEY'RE BEGGING YOU TO PUT THEM OUT OF THEIR MISERY?



YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE, CARNAGE.

JUST COOL IT FOR NOW.

YOU AND ME AIN'T DONE, DADDY.

I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT

IT'S JUST THAT THESE OTHER FELLAS ARE MORE FUN TO KILL THAN YOU ARE.



WELL SOME-BODY'S GOING TO COME UP WITH A PLAN, RIGHT?

CARNAGE IS A GOOD WEAPON, BUT HE MIGHT CUT OUR THROATS IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL.

WE'VE LOST OUR WAY OFF THIS PLANET...AND OUR MEANS OF BRINGING IN REINFORCEMENTS.

WE NEED SOME SORT OF STRATEGY...AND IT BETTER BE A GOOD ONE.



REINFORCEMENTS.

SONOVA--

STRANGE HASN'T JUST BEEN BRINGING IN SOLDIERS FOR THIS WAR OF HIS...



STEPHEN,
MY
DARLING.

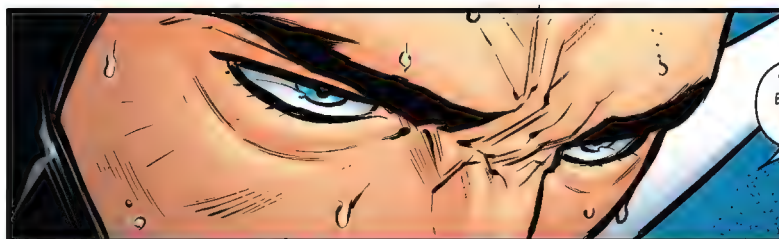
JUST
LOWER
YOUR WARDS
FOR ONE
MOMENT.

I
ONLY WANT
TO TOUCH
YOU.



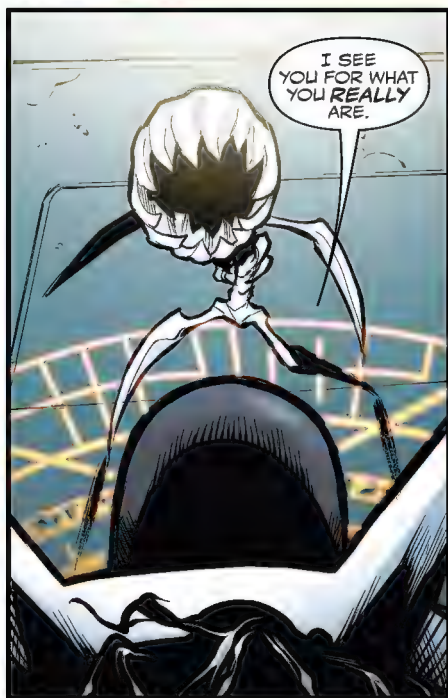
TO
COMFORT
YOU.

YOUR
DISGUISE IS
POINTLESS.



YOU MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
FOOL THE
OTHERS.

I,
HOWEVER,
CAN SEE RIGHT
THROUGH THE
ILLUSION.



I SEE
YOU FOR WHAT
YOU REALLY
ARE.



YOUR
POWERS
ARE GREAT,
DOCTOR.

BUT YOU
WILL NOT
BE ABLE TO
RESIST US
FOREVER.

WE ALL
HAD MAGICAL
DEFENSES.
AND WE ALL
SUCCUMBED.



BUT NONE
OF YOU WERE
THE **SORCERER
SUPREME.**

NOR,
FOR THAT
MATTER,
WAS I.



VICTOR.

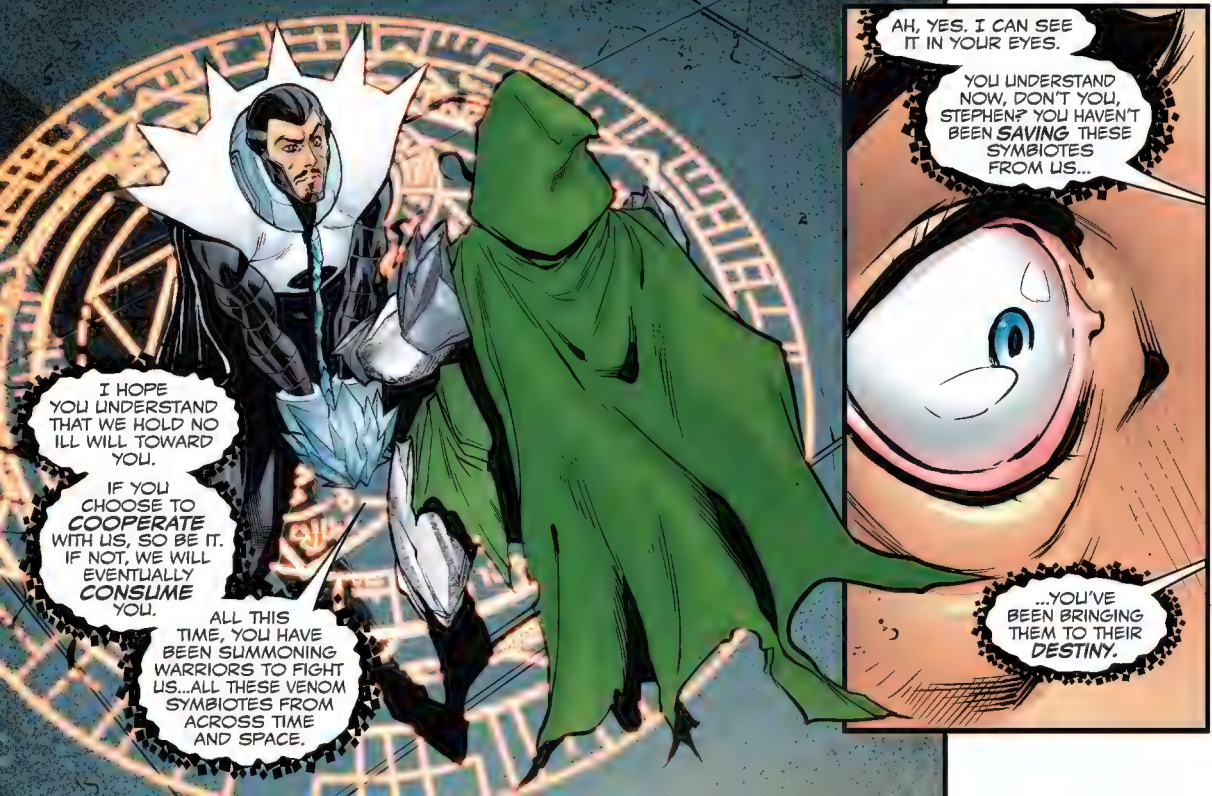
YES.

I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
I'D FIND **YOU**
AMONG THE
POISONS.



HEY, DOC.
REMEMBER
ME?

LOOK, I
JUST WANT YOU
TO KNOW...BEING
PART OF THIS...IT'S
NOT AS BAD AS
YOU MIGHT THINK.



I HOPE
YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT WE HOLD NO
ILL WILL TOWARD
YOU.

IF YOU
CHOOSE TO
COOPERATE
WITH US, SO BE IT.
IF NOT, WE WILL
EVENTUALLY
CONSUME
YOU.

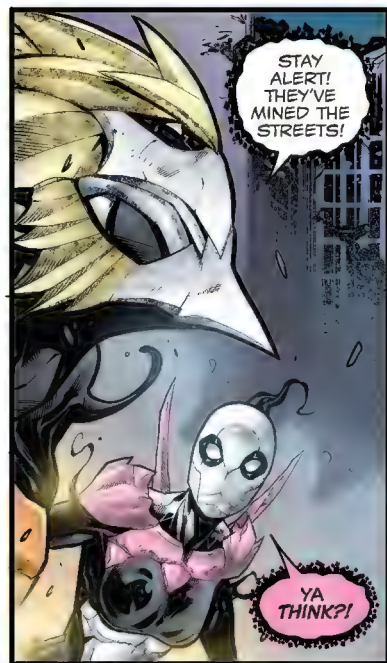
ALL THIS
TIME, YOU HAVE
BEEN SUMMONING
WARRIORS TO FIGHT
US...ALL THESE VENOM
SYMBIOTES FROM
ACROSS TIME
AND SPACE.

AH, YES. I CAN SEE
IT IN YOUR EYES.

YOU UNDERSTAND
NOW, DON'T YOU,
STEPHEN? YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN **SAVING** THESE
SYMBIOTES
FROM US...

...YOU'VE
BEEN BRINGING
THEM TO THEIR
DESTINY.







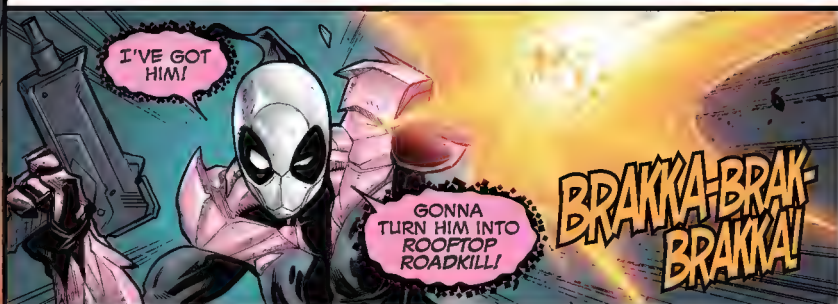
WE SURE DID, BONEHEADS!

BET YOU DIDN'T SMELL THAT, DID YOU?

SHA-THOOM!

BOOM!

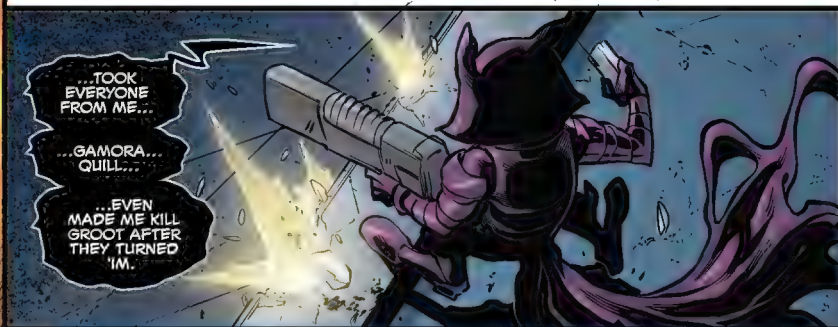
SHRA-CHOOM!



I'VE GOT HIM!

GONNA TURN HIM INTO ROOFTOP ROADKILL!

BRAKKA-BRAK-BRAKKA!



...TOOK EVERYONE FROM ME...

...GAMORA... QUILT...

...EVEN MADE ME KILL GROOT AFTER THEY TURNED 'IM.



THIS ONE'S FOR THE GUARDIANS!

THE RACCOON'S GOT THEM PINNED DOWN...FOCUSED ON HIM.

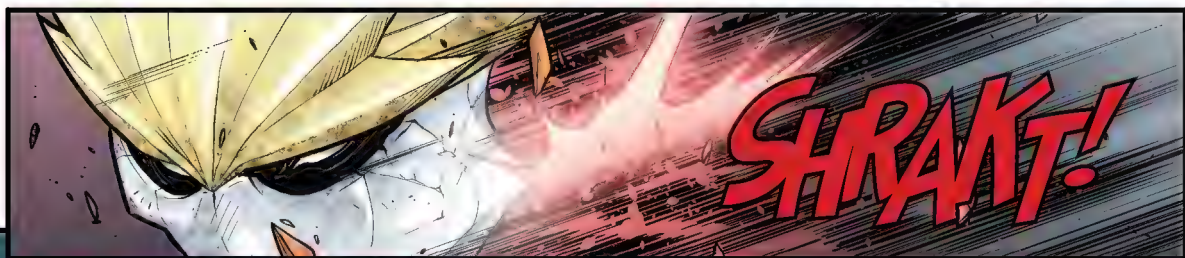
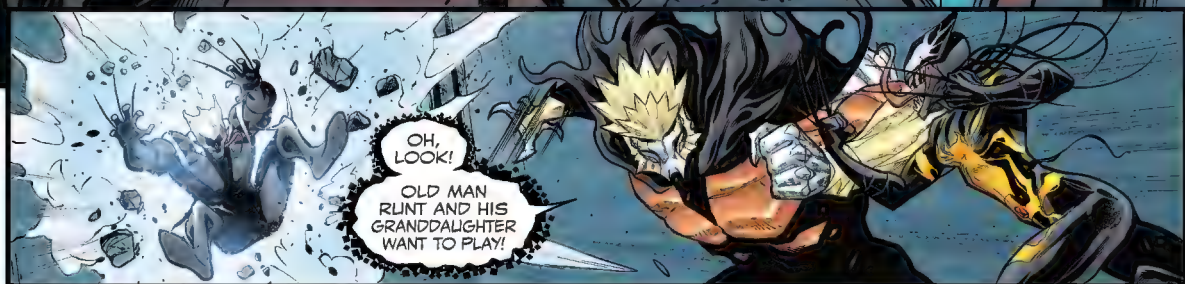
IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE OUR MOVE, NOW'S THE TIME.

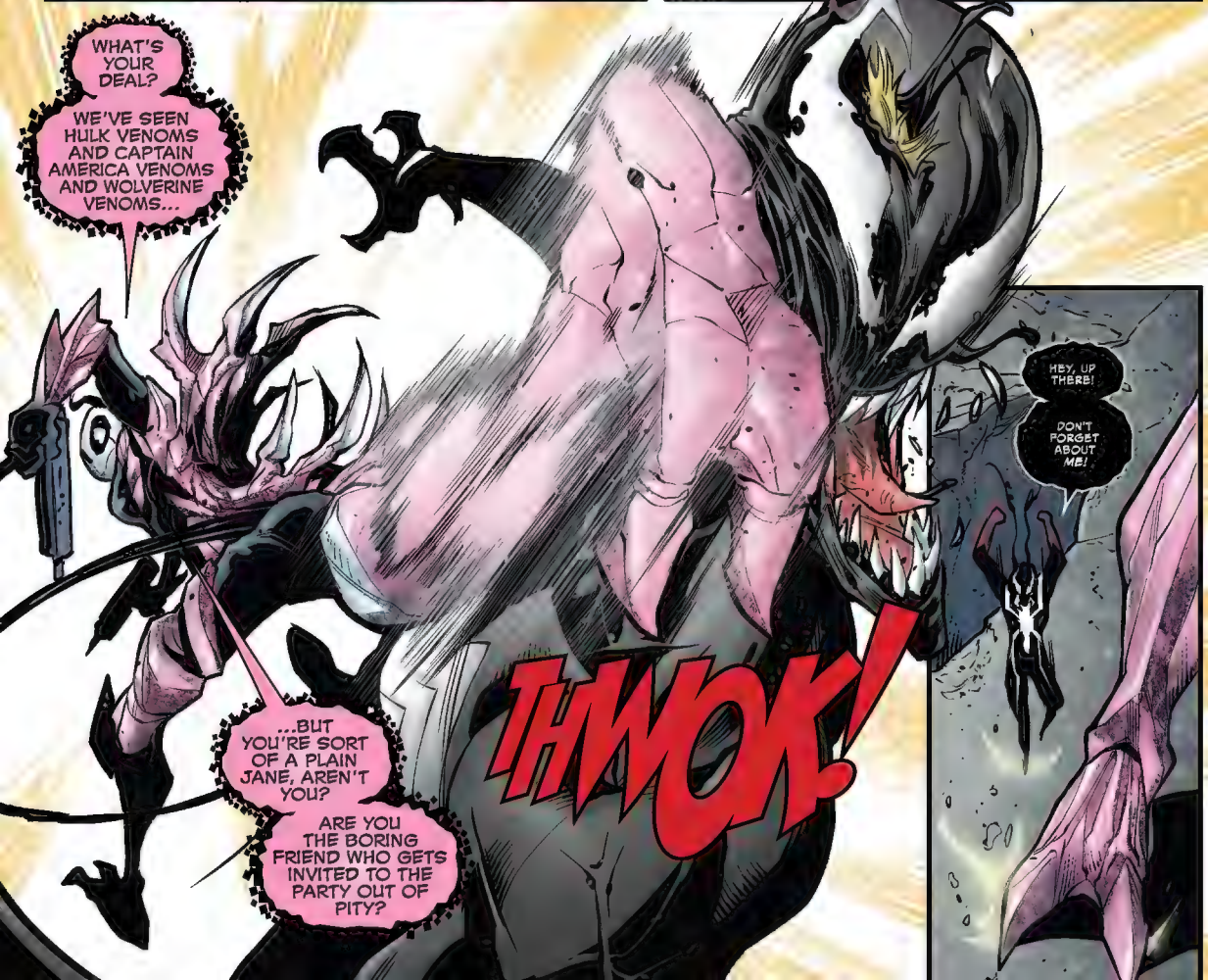
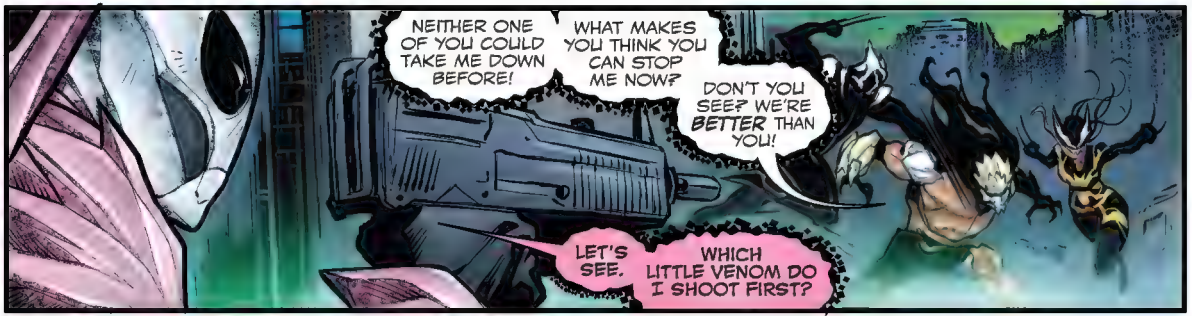
'BOUT TIME!

ZRAKKOW! ZRAK!

I BEEN ACHIN' FOR A SCRAPI!

SWIKT!





**GIANT-SIZED
ANT-VENOM!**



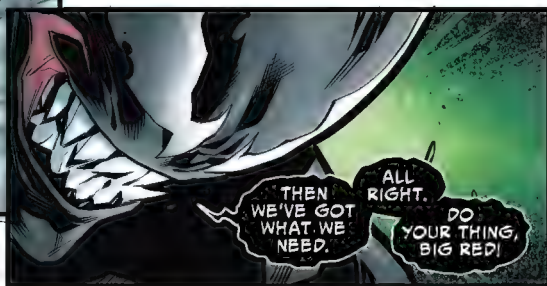
WHAT IS
THIS? WHAT KIND
OF GAME ARE
YOU PLAYING?

ARE YOU
ALL JUST SO
TIRED OF RUNNING
AND HIDING?

SOME KIND
OF SUICIDE
RUN?



OH,
YEAH.
SHE'S
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.



THEN
WE'VE GOT
WHAT WE
NEED.

ALL
RIGHT.
DO
YOUR THING,
BIG RED!



HNN--

LANDMINES
AIN'T THE ONLY
THING THEY PLANTED
IN THE GROUND,
BABY!



I'M
THE ATOM
BOMB!



SO, YOU'RE
THEIR ACE IN
THE HOLE.

HERE'S THE
THING ABOUT
SECRET
WEAPONS.

ONCE
THEY'VE BEEN
REVEALED, THEY'RE
NOT NEARLY
SO DEADLY.

YOU
KEEP TELLING
YOURSELF
THAT.



...YOU
MIGHT EVEN
START TO
BELIEVE IT.

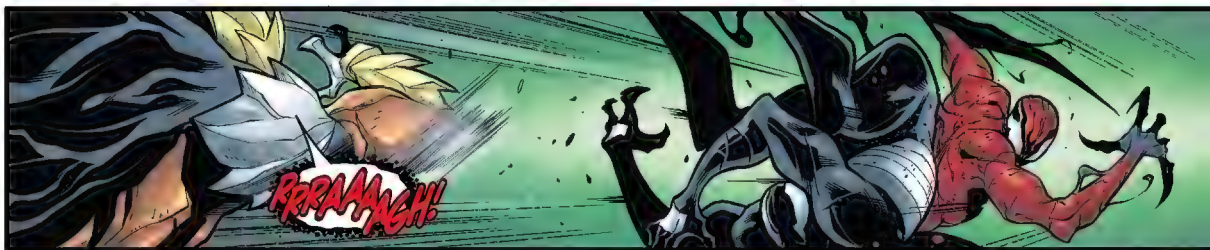


GET
OUT OF
MY WAY,
DAD!

STOP
PLAYING!

FINISH
HIM
OFF!

HEY--IF
I CAN'T ENJOY
MY WORK, WHAT'S
THE POINT?



RRRAAAASH!



GONNA
GRANT YOUR
DEATH
WISH.

BECAUSE
WHO NEEDS
YOU?

PRETTY
SOON, WE'LL BE
ABLE TO SUMMON ALL
THE SYMBIOTES
WE'LL EVER--



AH,
SHADDUP.



ZRAKKA!

ZRAK!

ZRAK!



NYARRRGH!

THAT
WAS MY
KILL.
YOU
PROMISED!



EASY,
CLETUS.
THERE'RE PLENTY
MORE POISONS
WHERE HE CAME
FROM.



A BUNCH OF
SPOILSPORTS,
THAT'S WHAT
YOU ARE.

SPLAT!



I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND...

...ONCE THEY'RE ALL GONE...

...YOU JOKERS ARE NEXT.



WE'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND.

I GUESS IT'S A GOOD THING WE NEED YOU RIGHT NOW.

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.



I GOTTA ADMIT...

...IT FELT NICE TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM FOR A CHANGE.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, KID.



HEY, GUYS.

CAN I PUT GWEN DOWN NOW?

CAN I PASS HER OVER TO YOU?



EH?

THOUGHT I SENSED SOMETHIN'.



LET'S GET SOME COVER.

THERE MIGHT BE MORE POISONS OUT THERE.

AND I DON'T WANT THEM INTERRUPTING US...

"...BEFORE WE FIND
OUT WHERE THEY'RE
ALL COMING FROM."

SCARLET
WITCH.

WHAT
NEWS DO
YOU BRING
ME?

LORD
DOOM.

HAVE WE
MADE HEADWAY
WITH THE
MAGICIAN?

YES,
TIME.

FOR SO
LONG OUR
SPECIES WAS SO
PITIFUL...SO FEEBLE...
NOTHING BUT QUARRY
FOR MORE POWERFUL
BEINGS.

WE
HAVE.

DOCTOR
STRANGE IS
WEAKENING.

I CAN FEEL
HIS DEFENSES
COMING
UNDONE.

IT IS ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME BEFORE
HE BREAKS.

BUT, WITH
STEPHEN'S HELPING
HAND, WE FOUND THE
WEAPONS OF OUR
ASCENSION.

IN TIME,
WE WILL HAVE
MORE POWER THAN
WE COULD EVER
DREAM...

"...AND WE WILL
NEVER BE
PREY AGAIN."

LOOKOUT
DUTY STINKS,
RIGHT?

THERE ARE
WORSE WAYS TO
SPEND ONE'S
TIME.

MEH.
I
GUESS.

BEFORE DOCTOR
STRANGE PULLED
YOU INTO THIS
WORLD...THIS
FIGHT...WHAT
WERE YOU
DOING?

WHAT'S
THE LAST
THING YOU
REMEMBER?

I WAS
TAKING PART
IN A GLOBAL
PEACE
SUMMIT.

I WAS PLANNING
TO PRESENT A NEW
ACCORD MY PEOPLE HAD
BEEN DEVELOPING.

AND
YOU?

IN SCHOOL
DETENTION.

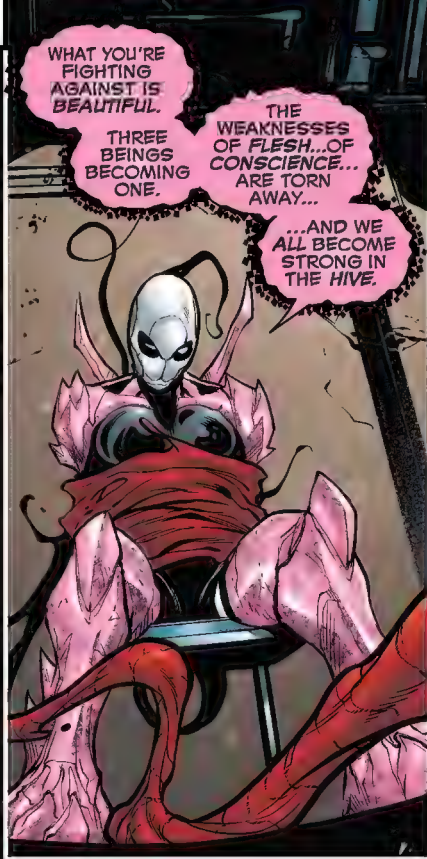
AND NOW
WE'RE TOGETHER--
THE KING AND THE
BURNOUT...

...KEEPING
WATCH SO THE
BIG, BAD POISONS
DON'T SNEAK UP
ON US AND
EAT US.

YES.

LOOKOUT
DUTY DOES
TRULY
STINK.

"IT'S TRAGIC,
REALLY. NONE
OF YOU GET
IT, DO YOU?"



WHAT YOU'RE
FIGHTING
AGAINST IS
BEAUTIFUL.

THREE
BEINGS
BECOMING
ONE.

THE
WEAKNESSES
OF FLESH...OF
CONSCIENCE...
ARE TORN
AWAY...

...AND WE
ALL BECOME
STRONG IN
THE HIVE.

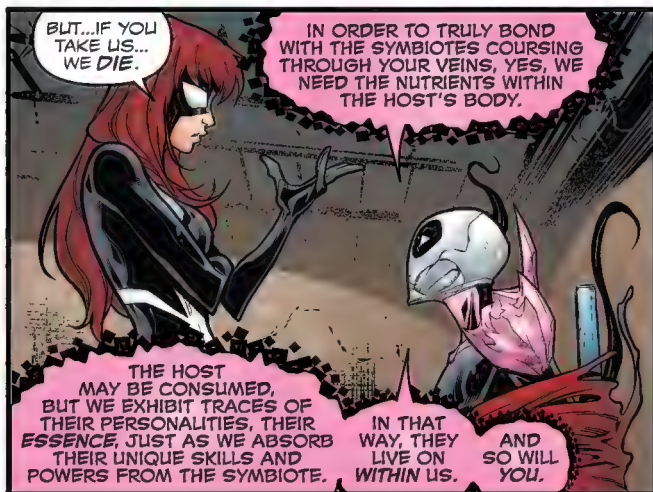


YOU,
TOO, CAN
KNOW THIS
SERENITY.

YOU
ONLY NEED
TO STOP
FIGHTING.

THERE'S
NO REASON
TO BE
AFRAID.

NOT FOR
US, THERE
AIN'T.



BUT...IF YOU
TAKE US...
WE DIE.

IN ORDER TO TRULY BOND
WITH THE SYMBIOTES COURSEING
THROUGH YOUR VEINS, YES, WE
NEED THE NUTRIENTS WITHIN
THE HOST'S BODY.

THE HOST
MAY BE CONSUMED,
BUT WE EXHIBIT TRACES OF
THEIR PERSONALITIES, THEIR
ESSENCE, JUST AS WE ABSORB
THEIR UNIQUE SKILLS AND
POWERS FROM THE SYMBIOTE.

IN THAT
WAY, THEY
LIVE ON
WITHIN US.

AND
SO WILL
YOU.



YOU CALL
US POISONS.
BUT THAT IS A
NAME THAT
COMES FROM
FEAR.

WE ARE THE
PERFECT HOSTS
FOR THE KLYNTAR.
THROUGH CONSUMING
YOUR PHYSICAL BODIES
AND BONDING WITH THE
SYMBIOTES, WE SILENCE
THEM. QUELL THE
CHAOS OF YOUR TWO
MINDS VYING FOR
CONTROL.

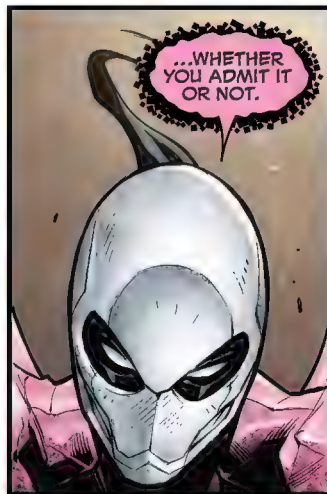


TRUE
SYMBIOSIS.
UNION.

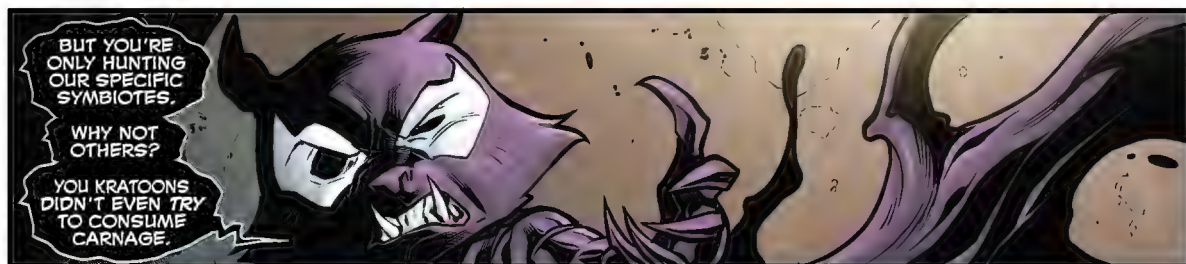
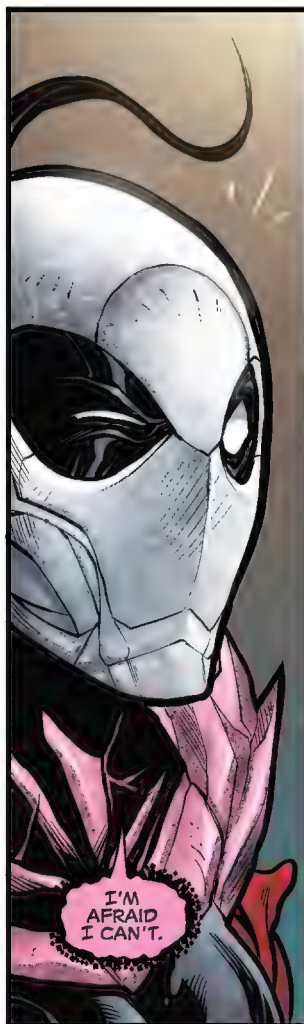
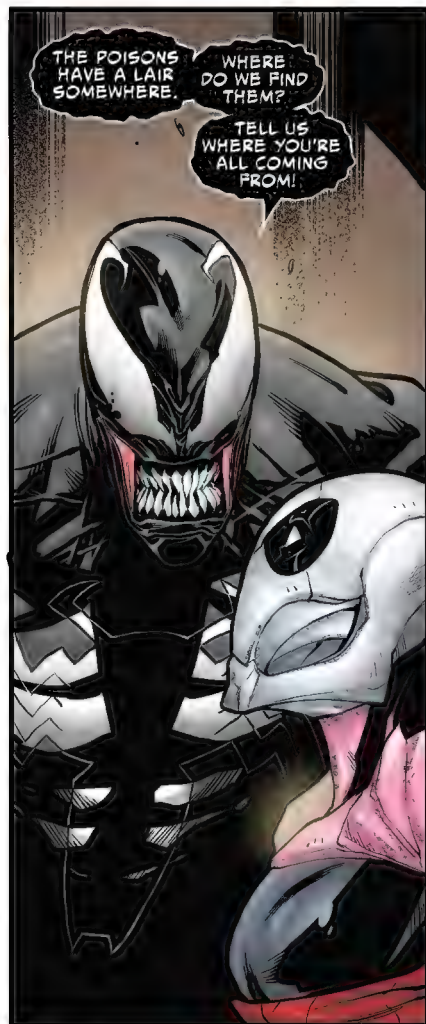
WHEN THEY BOND
WITH US, THEY
BECOME APEX
PREDATORS.

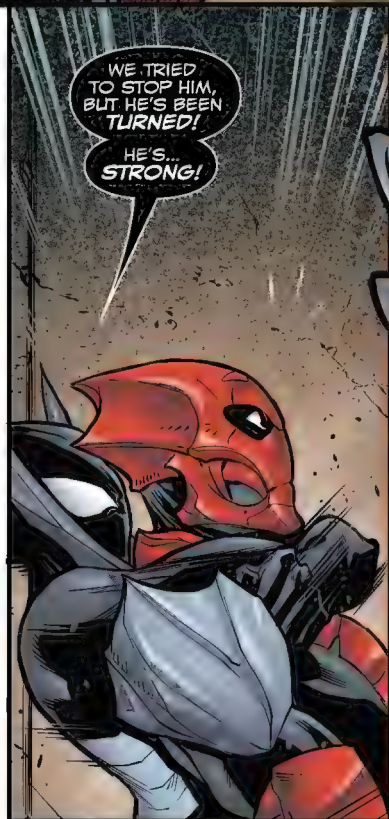
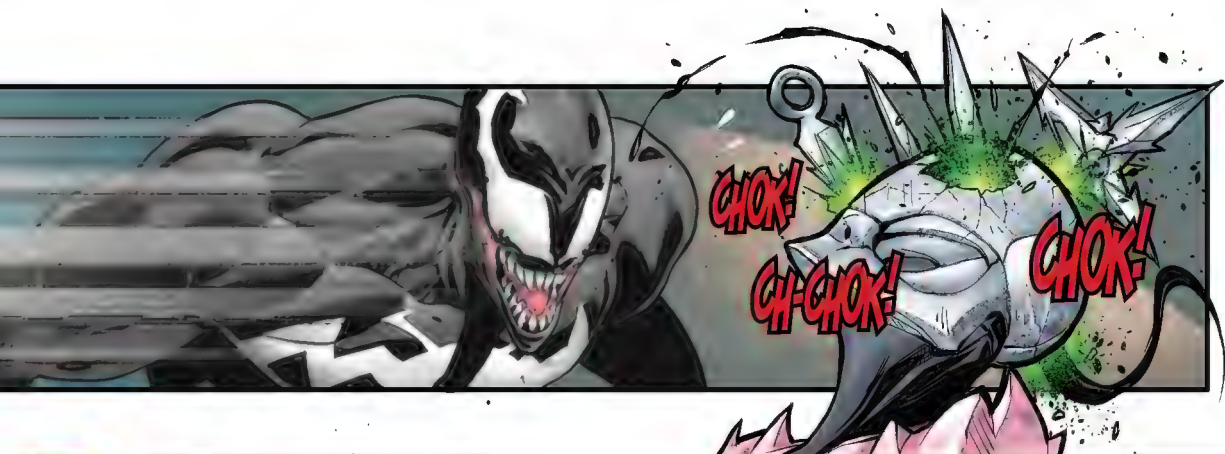


AND DEEP DOWN,
THAT IS WHAT
EVERY VENOM
WANTS...



...WHETHER
YOU ADMIT IT
OR NOT.







CAREFUL!
DON'T
KILL
HIM!

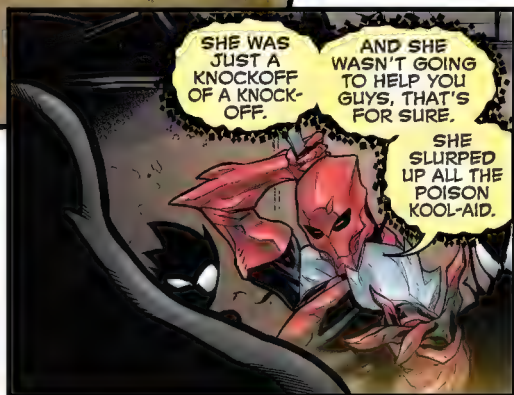


DON'T?

WAIT...
ARE YOU
TALKING TO
THEM OR
ME?
I'M
CONFUSED.



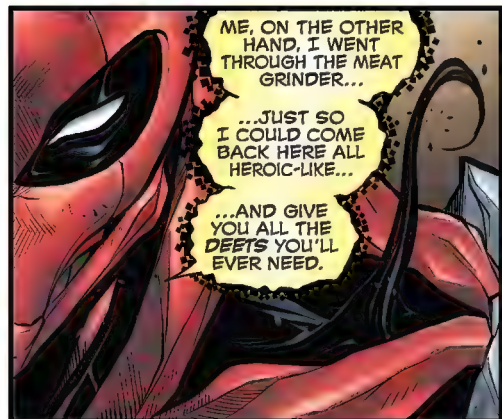
YOU
KILLED HER...
ONE OF YOUR
OWN. WHY
WOULD YOU
DO THAT?



SHE WAS
JUST A
KNOCKOFF
OF A KNOCK-
OFF.

AND SHE
WASN'T GOING
TO HELP YOU
GUYS, THAT'S
FOR SURE.

SHE
SLURPED
UP ALL THE
POISON
KOOL-AID.



ME, ON THE OTHER
HAND, I WENT
THROUGH THE MEAT
GRINDER...

...JUST SO
I COULD COME
BACK HERE ALL
HEROIC-LIKE...

...AND GIVE
YOU ALL THE
DEETS YOU'LL
EVER NEED.



BUT, YOU
KNOW
WHAT?

YOU MAY
WANT TO TIE ME
UP ANYHOW...
JUST IN
CASE.

"YOU CAN
ONLY RESIST FOR
SO LONG..."



WOULDN'T
IT BE SO MUCH
EASIER TO JUST
GIVE IN?

YOUR
STRUGGLES
ARE SO
PAINFUL.

AND YOU
KNOW THAT
EVENTUALLY WE
WILL TAKE WHAT
WE WANT
ANYWAY.



I...KNOW...
NO SUCH
THING.



YOU DON'T
HAVE TO FIGHT,
DOC.

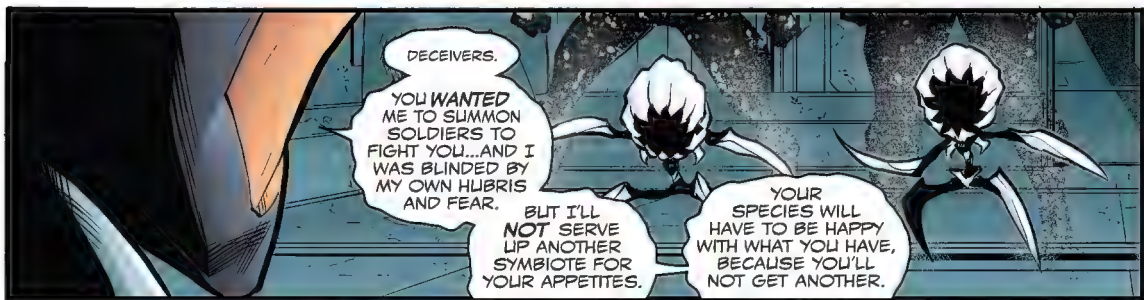
THIS
IS A **GOOD**
THING. ONCE
YOU'RE WITH
THEM...YOU'LL
BE AT
PEACE.

THERE'S UNITY
IN THE HIVE,
STEPHEN.

WE DON'T
RESENT YOU
FOR SUMMONING
US TO THIS WAR.
WE SHOULD
THANK YOU.

SURRENDER.
BECOME ONE
OF US.

THAT IS
THE FIRST STEP
IN ENDING THIS
CONFLICT.



DECEIVERS.

YOU WANTED
ME TO SUMMON
SOLDIERS TO
FIGHT YOU...AND I
WAS BLINDED BY
MY OWN HUBRIS
AND FEAR.

BUT I'LL
NOT SERVE
UP ANOTHER
SYMBIOTE FOR
YOUR APPETITES.

YOUR
SPECIES WILL
HAVE TO BE HAPPY
WITH WHAT YOU HAVE,
BECAUSE YOU'LL
NOT GET ANOTHER.



I WONDER...
DO POISONS
RECOGNIZE
THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN THE **HAVES**
AND THE **HAVE-**
NOTS?

WILL
JEALOUSY
REAR ITS
HEAD?

WILL
YOUR SPECIES
TEAR ITSELF
APART?

NO MATTER
WHAT YOU THINK,
STRANGE...

...YOU
WILL SERVE
US...



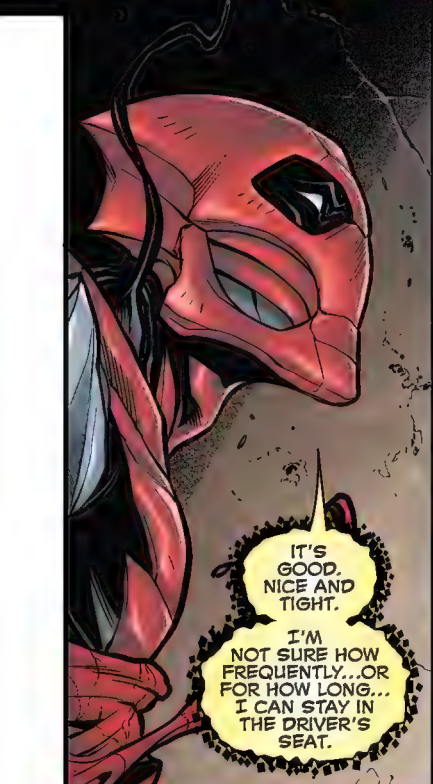
"...AND YOU WILL
BRING MORE
SYMBIOTES TO
OUR FEEDING
GROUND."

HMM.

TYING ME
DOWN WITH LONG,
SPINDLY CARNAGE
TENTACLES.

EFFECTIVE.

GROSS...BUT
EFFECTIVE.



HOW IS
IT THAT YOU ARE
FIGHTING OFF THE
POISON'S
CONTROL?

IT'S
GOOD.
NICE AND
TIGHT.

I'M
NOT SURE HOW
FREQUENTLY...OR
FOR HOW LONG...
I CAN STAY IN
THE DRIVER'S
SEAT.



I NOTICED
THAT SPIDEY...
WHEN HE WAS
CONSUMED...HELD
ONTO A FEW
SHREDS OF HIS
PERSONALITY.

I BANKED
ON MY
BRAND OF
CRAZY, I
GUESS.



YOU
SACRIFICED
YOURSELF...
...SO YOU
COULD BE
A SPY?

I KNOW!
I'M SURPRISED
TOO.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW LONG
I CAN HOLD OUT FOR,
THOUGH. SOONER OR
LATER, EVIL POISON
DEADPOOL IS
GONNA TAKE
OVER.

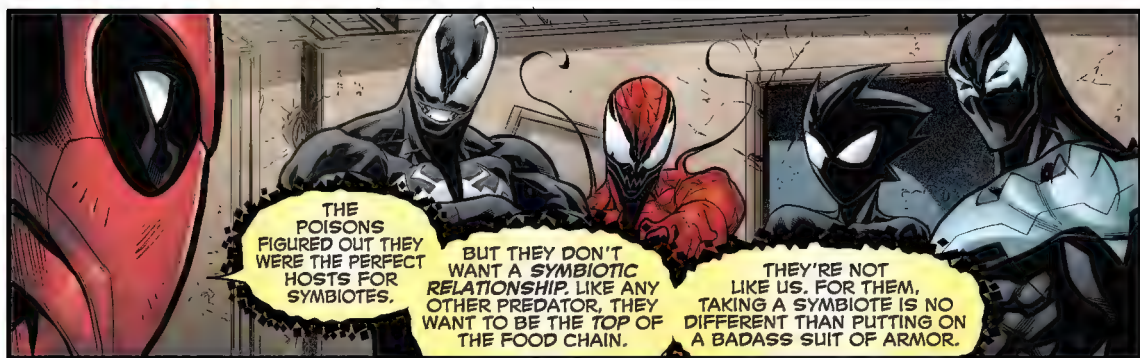
SO SHUT
UP AND
LISTEN FOR A
MINUTE.



WE THOUGHT
STRANGE HAD BEEN
SUMMONING US TO
STOP THE POISONS
FROM ERADICATING
VENOMS...

...BUT THE
TRUTH IS WORSE
THAN WE THOUGHT--
WORSE THAN EVEN
STRANGE KNEW,
I BET.

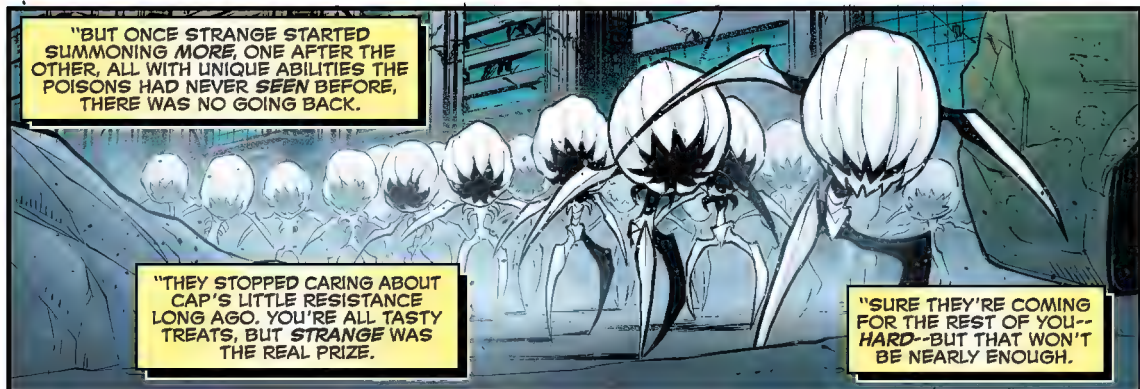
YOU THINK
THIS IS THE WAR?
IT'S NOT. IT'S JUST
PART OF SOMETHING
MUCH, MUCH
BIGGER.



THE POISONS FIGURED OUT THEY WERE THE PERFECT HOSTS FOR SYMBIOTES.

BUT THEY DON'T WANT A SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP. LIKE ANY OTHER PREDATOR, THEY WANT TO BE THE TOP OF THE FOOD CHAIN.

THEY'RE NOT LIKE US. FOR THEM, TAKING A SYMBIOTE IS NO DIFFERENT THAN PUTTING ON A BADASS SUIT OF ARMOR.



"BUT ONCE STRANGE STARTED SUMMONING MORE, ONE AFTER THE OTHER, ALL WITH UNIQUE ABILITIES THE POISONS HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE, THERE WAS NO GOING BACK.

"THEY STOPPED CARING ABOUT CAP'S LITTLE RESISTANCE LONG AGO. YOU'RE ALL TASTY TREATS, BUT STRANGE WAS THE REAL PRIZE.

"SURE THEY'RE COMING FOR THE REST OF YOU-- HARD--BUT THAT WON'T BE NEARLY ENOUGH.



"THEY'RE SO CLOSE TO ERADICATING YOU AND TURNING STRANGE THAT THEY'RE STARTING TO FRENZY LIKE SHARKS IN CHUMMED WATERS.

"EVENTUALLY, STRANGE WILL BREAK, AND THEY'LL USE HIM TO SUMMON AS MANY SOUPED-UP SYMBIOTES AS POSSIBLE.

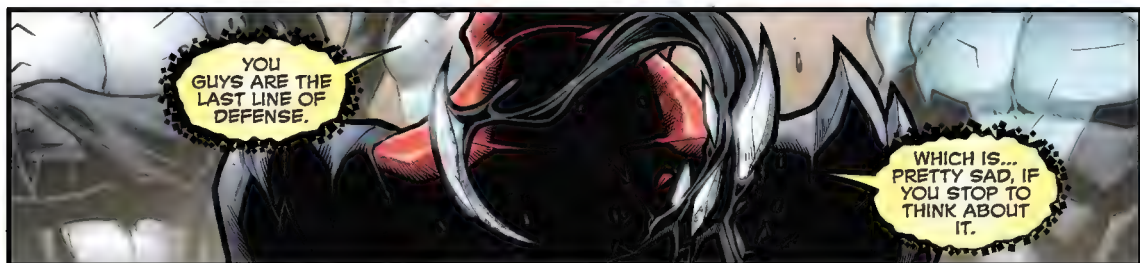


"SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL HAVE ALL THE SYMBIOTES THEY COULD EVER NEED.

"WHEN THAT HAPPENS, DO YOU THINK THEY'RE JUST GONNA RELAX?

"NOOOOOO. THEY'LL START BRANCHING OUT, AND THEN THEY'LL USE THE SYMBIOTES AS WEAPONS AGAINST ANYONE WHO GETS IN THEIR WAY.

"AND YOU'LL ALL BE TOO DEAD TO STOP THEM."



YOU GUYS ARE THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE.

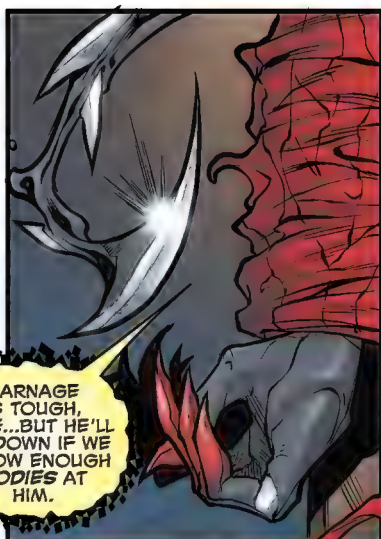
WHICH IS... PRETTY SAD, IF YOU STOP TO THINK ABOUT IT.



I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU
ALL ONE LAST BITE AT
THE OL' POISON
APPLE.

YOU GUYS
WANT INTO
POISON HQ?
I CAN DO
THAT.

BUT THERE'S
NO WAY YOU
CAN STAGE A
FULL-SCALE RAID,
RESCUE STRANGE,
AND GET AWAY
WITH YOUR...
HEH...SKINS.



CARNAGE
IS TOUGH,
SURE...BUT HE'LL
GO DOWN IF WE
THROW ENOUGH
BODIES AT
HIM.



YOU
WANNA BE
FIRST IN LINE,
BROTHER?

»SIGH«

SURE.



HKK--

WHY
NOT?

SEE?

THAT'S THE
ELEMENT OF
SURPRISE,
HAYSEED.

"THAT'S THE TRICK
THAT SNEAKS RIGHT
UP ON YOU AND DIGS
IN TO ALL SORTS OF
UNCOMFORTABLE
PLACES!"



SPIDER-
MAN, THE REPORTS--

THEY'RE
TRUE.

HE
APPEARED
AT THE OUTER
PERIMETER
JUST MINUTES
AGO.

HE'LL BE
AT THE GATES
ANY TIME
NOW.



YOUR
HEIGHTENED
SENSES...DO
THEY TELL YOU
ANYTHING?

DANGER.

BUT
THAT'S TO BE
EXPECTED.



EVERYBODY
CAN RELAX!

A full-page comic book illustration. On the right, Deadpool, in his signature red and black suit with silver armor on his forearms and thighs, stands with a confident, slightly smug expression. He is holding a severed, black, spiky arm of the Venom symbiote in his right hand. The arm is thick and covered in sharp, white, bone-like spikes. On the left, the severed arm of the Venom symbiote lies on the ground, its head (which would be Venom's face) visible at the top. The background is a dark, cracked, and debris-strewn ground, suggesting a recent battle. Three speech bubbles are located in the upper right corner.

I'VE
RETURNED
FROM THE HEART
OF VENOM
CENTRAL!

THEY
PUT UP A
HELLUVA
FIGHT...

...BUT I
SHOWED THEM
WHO'S BOSS.
AND LOOK!

I BROUGHT
US BACK A NICE
NEW FRIEND TO
DISSECT!





HE KNOWS THE SONIC RESTRAINTS WILL TORTURE HIM, BUT STILL HE STRUGGLES.

CARNAGE ISN'T ONE TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT.



SOON WE WILL HAVE ALL THE SYMBIOTES WE WILL EVER NEED.

THEN WE'LL PEEL HIM APART AND DISCOVER HOW WE MIGHT USE HIS SYMBIOTE AS WELL.



WE'LL FIND A WAY TO COUNTER OUR VULNERABILITY TO THOSE LIKE HIM.

PERHAPS WE WILL EVEN DISCOVER A MEANS TO ADD HIM TO OUR ARSENAL.



BITE OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW AND YOU'LL CHOKE ON--



YEEEEARRGH!



LOUD, HUH?

THAT'S GOOD.

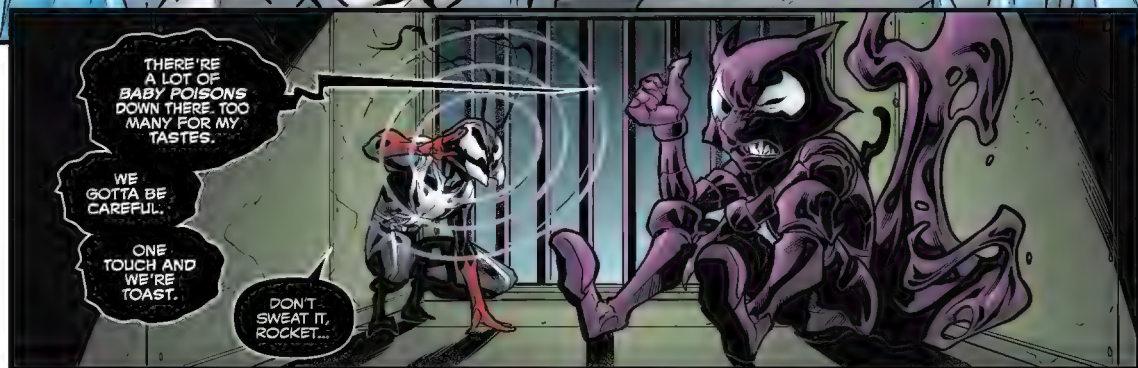
IT COVERS THE SOUND--





THAT'S
OUR
SIGNAL.

REEEET!
REEEEET! REEEET!



THERE'RE
A LOT OF
BABY POISONS
DOWN THERE TOO
MANY FOR MY
TASTES.

WE
GOTTA BE
CAREFUL.

ONE
TOUCH AND
WE'RE
TOAST.

DON'T
SWEAT IT,
ROCKET...



"...I'VE GOT IT
COVERED."



DAMN.
WE'VE
SEEN SOME
NASTY THINGS
IN OUR
TIME...
...BUT
ANTS?



I KNOW.
AWESOME,
RIGHT?

THAT'S
ONE WORD
FOR IT.
ANOTHER IS
"YEEEEEECH!"



ALL RIGHT.
TIME TO SHAKE
THINGS UP.

MJ,
LOGAN--STAY
WITH THE RACCOON
AND THE ANT. KEEP
UNFRIENDLIES OFF
THEIR BACK.

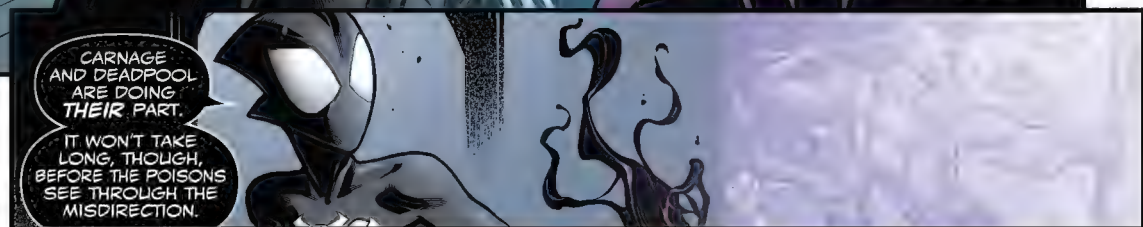
PANTHER,
WOLVERINE,
MANIA--YOU'RE
WITH US. WE FIND
STRANGE BEFORE
ROCKET BRINGS
THIS PLACE DOWN
AROUND OUR
EARS.

YOU GOT
THIS?

EH,
Y'KNOW.
THIS
WHOLE
PLACE IS A
SHIP.

SHIPS
HAVE
ENGINES...AND
REACTORS...
AND FUEL.

THAT
MAKES FOR
A FUN
RECIPE.



CARNAGE
AND DEADPOOL
ARE DOING
THEIR PART.

IT WON'T TAKE
LONG, THOUGH,
BEFORE THE POISONS
SEE THROUGH THE
MISDIRECTION.



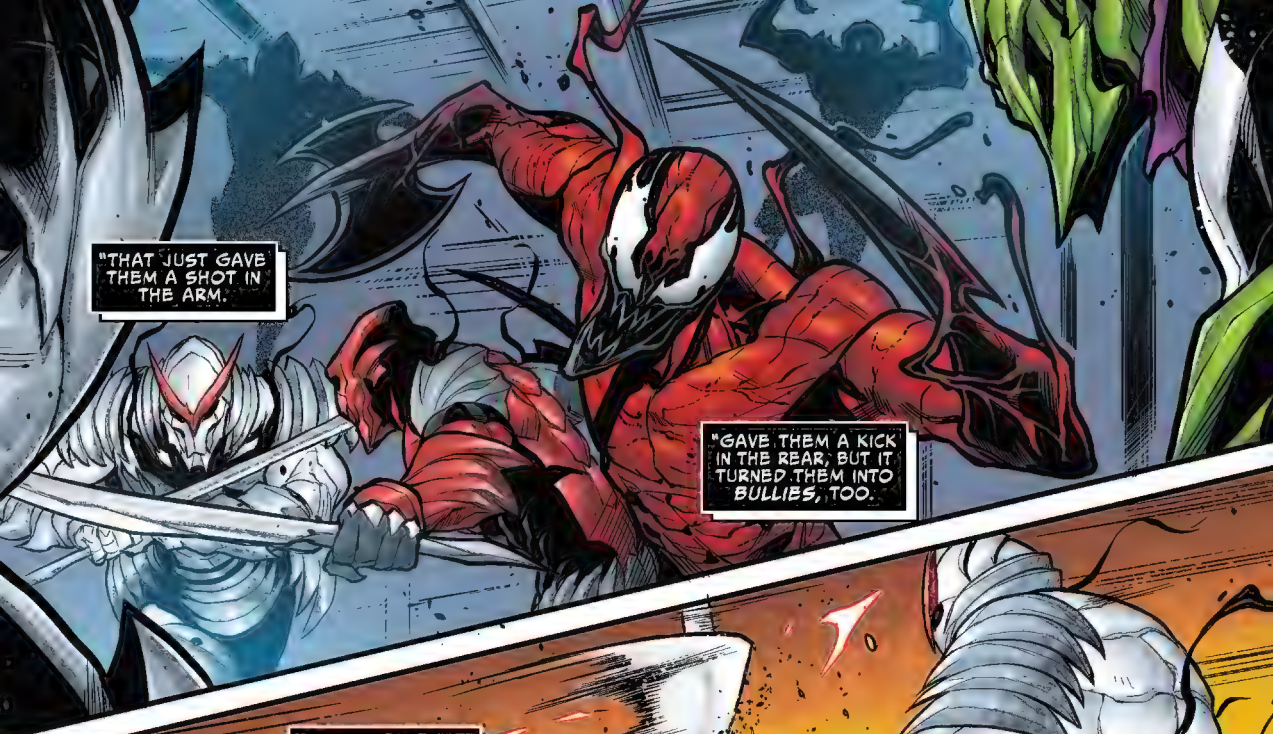
LET 'EM.

THOSE
TWO PSYCHOS
AREN'T THE ONLY
DISTRACTIONS
WE HAVE
PLANNED.



WAY I SEE
IT, THESE
POISONS MIGHT
BE HARD CASES
NOW, BUT THAT
WASN'T ALWAYS
THE WAY.

BEFORE
THEY FOUND
OUT THAT VENOM
SYMBIOTES WOULD
TURN THEM INTO
MONSTERS, THEY
WERE WEAK,
COWARDLY.



"THAT JUST GAVE THEM A SHOT IN THE ARM."

"GAVE THEM A KICK IN THE REAR, BUT IT TURNED THEM INTO BULLIES, TOO."



"GUESS WE ALL KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT THAT."

"BUT WE AREN'T THE ONES HUNTING PEOPLE-- CONSUMING PEOPLE."



"WE CHOSE TO BE BETTER--TO BE PROTECTORS. THEY THINK THAT'S A WEAKNESS. DESPITE TAKING DOZENS OF US, THEY STILL DON'T KNOW THE TRUTH."

"THAT VALUING LIFE DOESN'T MAKE YOU INCAPABLE OF TAKING IT WHEN SURVIVAL IS AT STAKE."

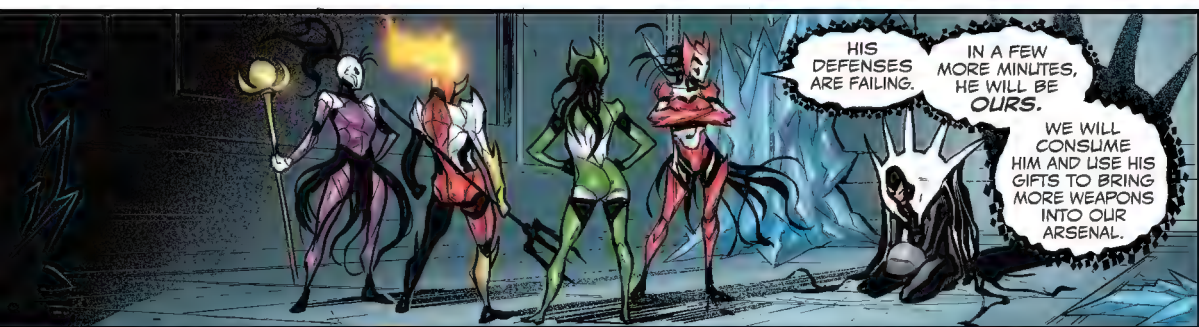
"THEY WON'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH US..."



"...NOT WHEN WE STOP RUNNING..."

"...NOT WHEN WE START HITTING BACK..."





HIS
DEFENSES
ARE FAILING.

IN A FEW
MORE MINUTES,
HE WILL BE
OURS.

WE WILL
CONSUME
HIM AND USE HIS
GIFTS TO BRING
MORE WEAPONS
INTO OUR
ARSENAL.



YOU CAN'T
EVEN HANDLE
THE "WEAPONS"
YOU'VE GOT.

YOU'RE
JUST LETTING
YOUR MOUTH
WRITE CHECKS
YOUR BUTTS
CAN'T CASH!

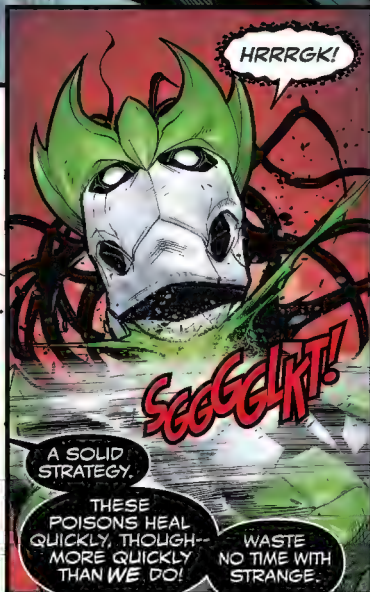


RFBP
FKRMOJD
YEMX--

I DON'T
THINK SO,
PAL!

THUMP!

I KNOW
BETTER THAN
TO LET YOU WIZARD
TYPES GET A
WORD IN
EDGEWISE.



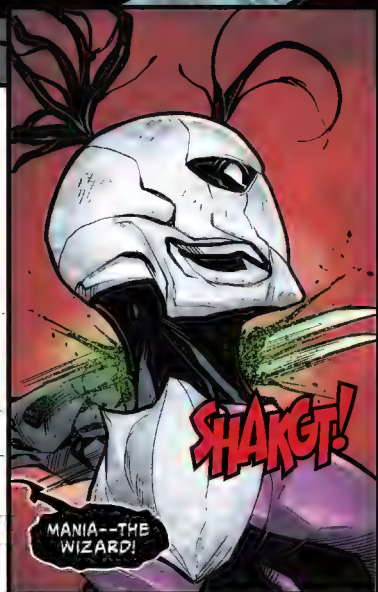
HHRRGK!

SEGGELKT!

A SOLID
STRATEGY.

THESE
POISONS HEAL
QUICKLY, THOUGH--
MORE QUICKLY
THAN WE DO!

WASTE
NO TIME WITH
STRANGE.



SHAKGT!

MANIA--THE
WIZARD!





AS LONG
AS THEY ARE WITHIN
MY SIGILS, THEIR
SPELLS CANNOT
HARM US.

BUT I
WILL NOT BE
ABLE TO HOLD
THEM FOR LONG.



YOU
CANNOT
HOPE TO
STOP US.

FOR A
TIME, WE WERE
SATISFIED WITH
THE BEINGS OF
THIS DIMENSION.
BUT NOW? NOW
THE HIVE IS TOO
STRONG.

WE HAVE
OUTGROWN
THIS WORLD--
THIS REALITY!

AND IT IS ALL
THANKS TO YOU, STRANGE!
YOU HAVE BROUGHT CONVERTS
FROM ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE
ON A PILGRIMAGE--BROUGHT
CRUSADERS TO THE FRONT LINES
OF YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION!



SHE
SPEAKS THE
TRUTH.

WE'LL
JUST SEE
ABOUT
THAT.

WE'RE
ENDING THIS
WAR YOU'VE
BROUGHT US
INTO...

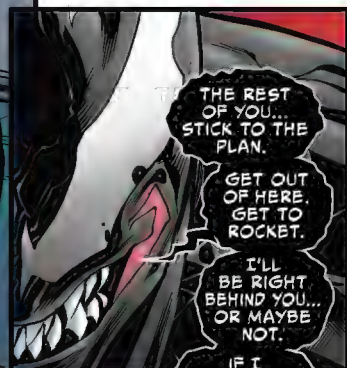
...AND
WE'RE
GETTING
OUT OF
HERE.

YOU WEREN'T
THINKING ABOUT
LEAVING WITHOUT
SAYING GOODBYE,
WERE YOU?



THAT'S
NOT NICE,
EDDIE.

WE
HAVEN'T HAD
OUR **REMATCH**
YET.



THE REST
OF YOU...
STICK TO THE
PLAN.

GET OUT
OF HERE.
GET TO
ROCKET.

I'LL
BE RIGHT
BEHIND YOU...
OR MAYBE
NOT.

IF I
DIE BEATING
THE SNOT
OUT OF THIS
GUY...





...IT'LL
BE WORTH
IT!

SMASH!



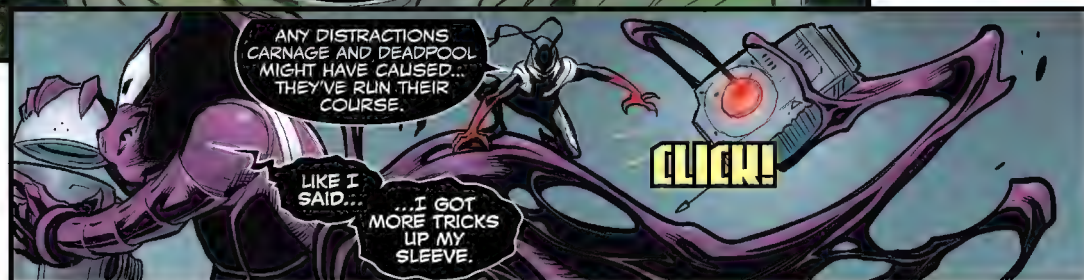
ALMOST THERE.

WE'RE OUT OF TIME, ROCKET.

THEY'RE HERE. THEY'RE ON TOP OF US.



"AND YOU CAN BET THERE ARE MORE ON THE WAY."

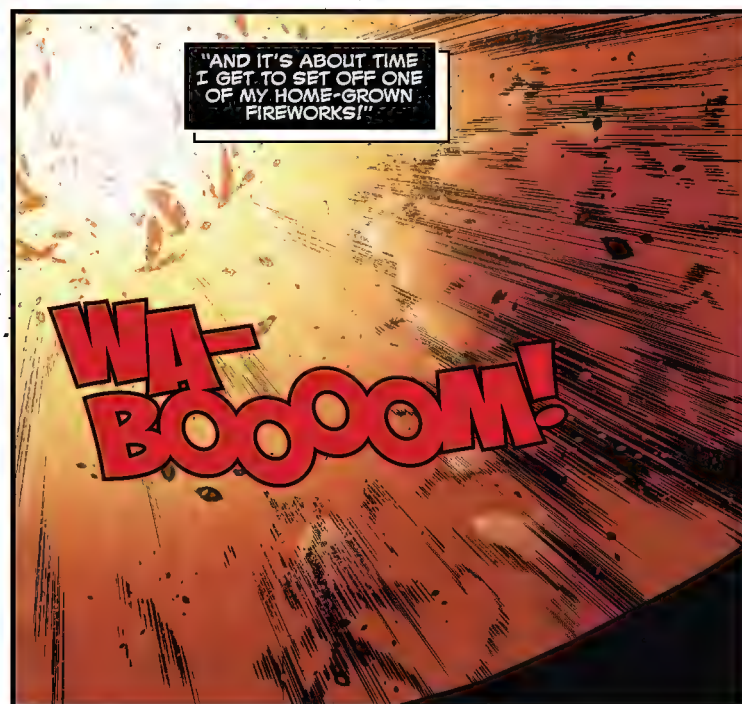


ANY DISTRACTIONS CARNAGE AND DEADPOOL MIGHT HAVE CAUSED... THEY'VE RUN THEIR COURSE.

LIKE I SAID...

...I GOT MORE TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE.

CLICK!



"AND IT'S ABOUT TIME I GET TO SET OFF ONE OF MY HOME-GROWN FIREWORKS!"

WA-BOOOOM!

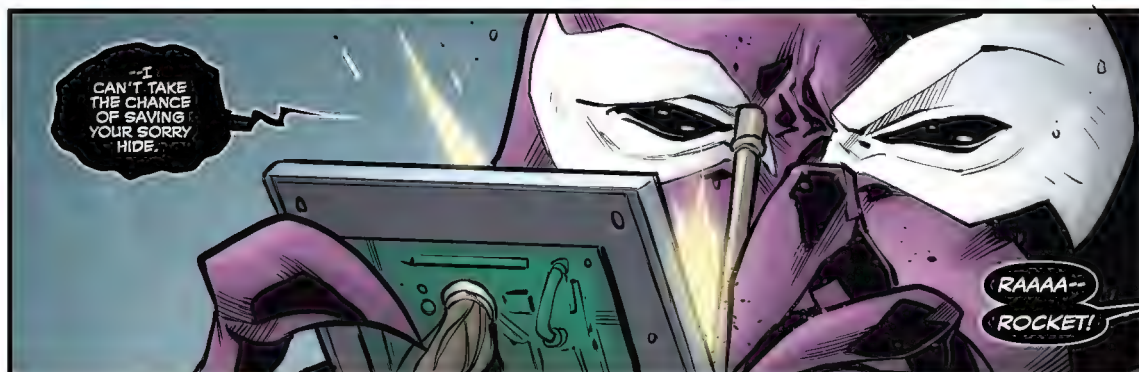


FEEL THAT?

DID YOU FEEL THAT LITTLE VIBRATION RUNNING THROUGH THE SHIP'S HULL?

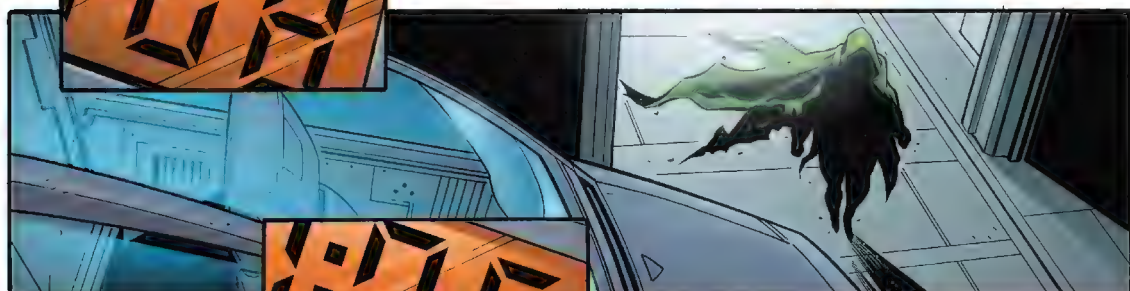
THAT WAS SOME OF THESE POISON GRAK-HEADS GETTING A NASTY SURPRISE COURTESY OF GOOD OL'--

IT... IT CAN'T BE! C-CASSIE?



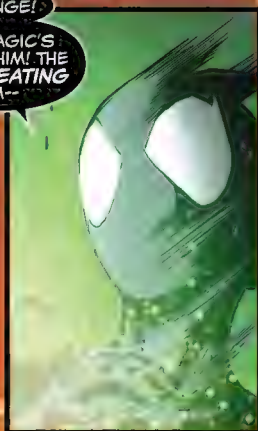








STRANGE!
THE MAGIC'S
KILLING HIM! THE
SPELL'S EATING
HIM--

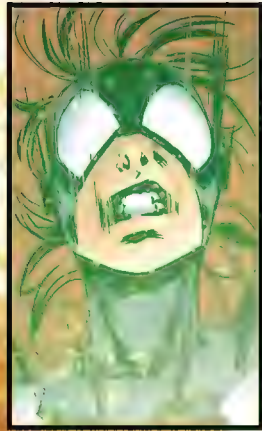


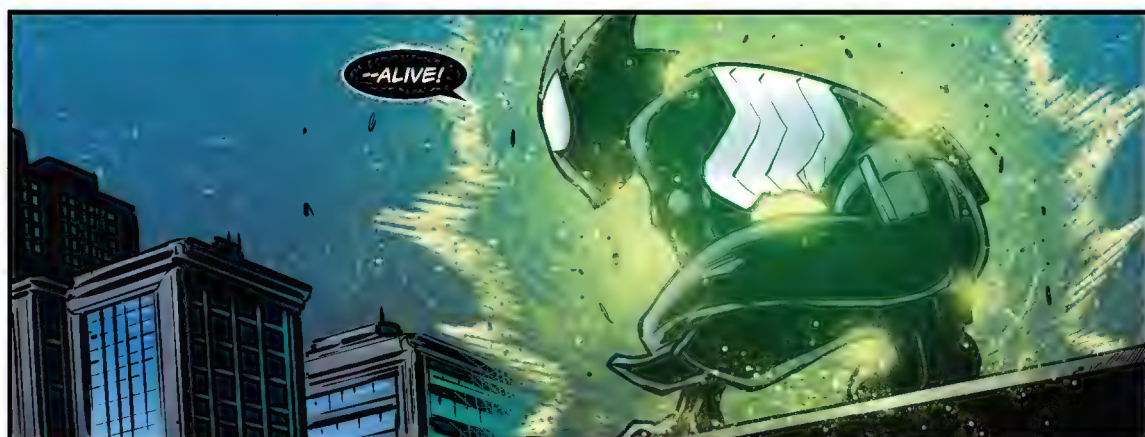
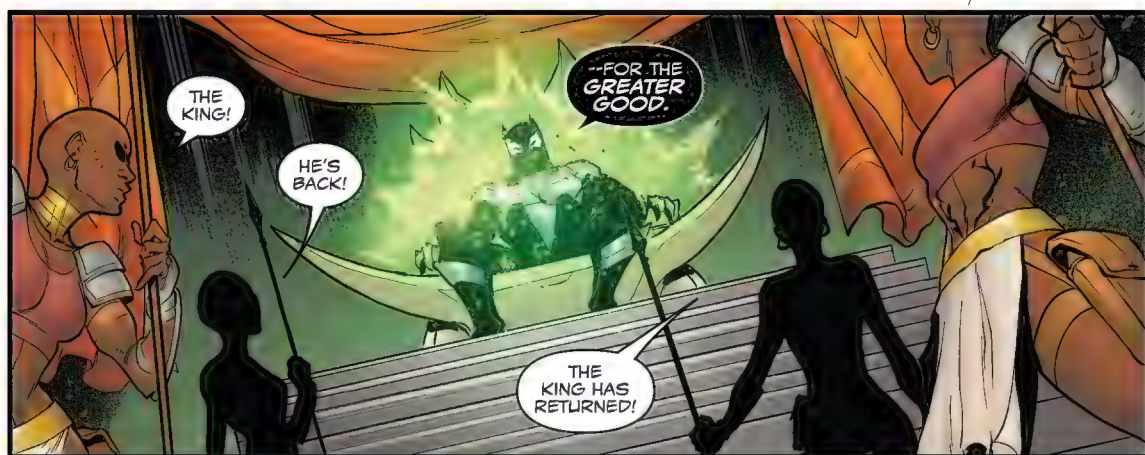
SHRA-
THOOOOOM!

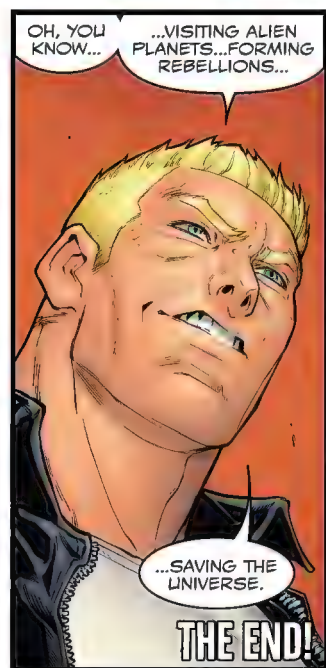
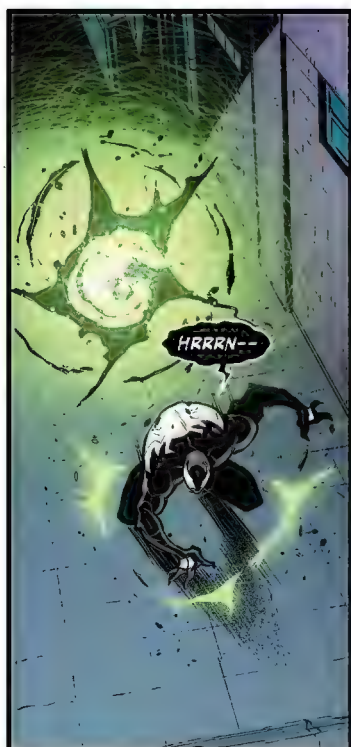


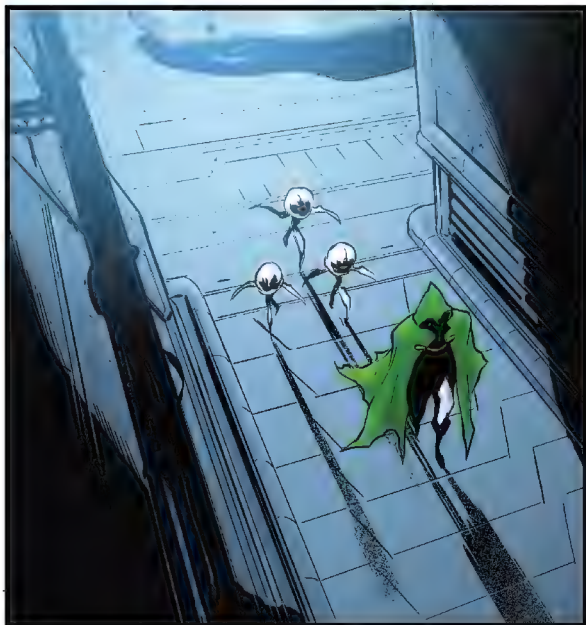
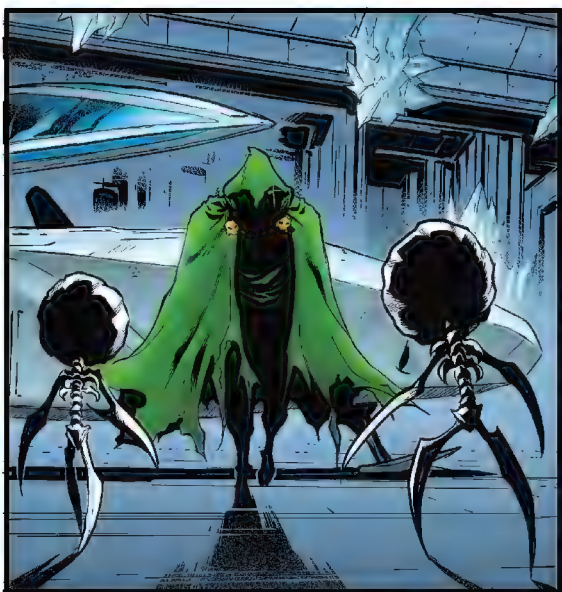
IF WE
DIE HERE,
THEN IT WILL
BE--

DAMN!
SOMETIMES
I EVEN--











OUR
NUMBERS
ARE STILL
VAST.

AND THANKS
TO STRANGE AND
HIS ARMY, WE KNOW
THERE ARE COUNTLESS
REALITIES YET TO
BE FOUND.

AND WE
POISONS WILL
CONQUER
THEM
ALL!



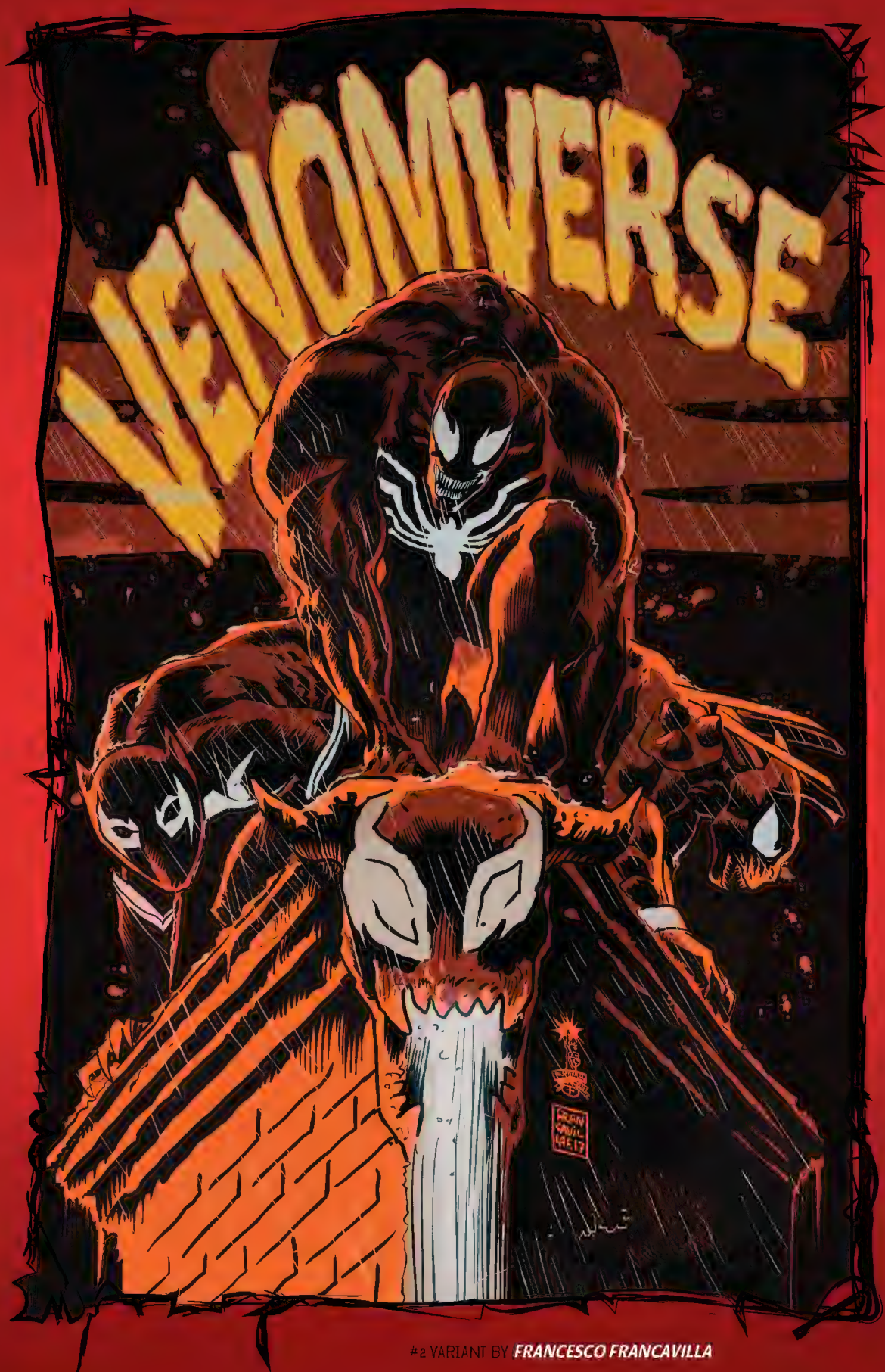




#1-5 CONNECTING VARIANTS BY CLAYTON CRAIN



#1 VARIANT BY **TODD McFARLANE & FRANK MARTIN WITH JOE FRONTIERRE**



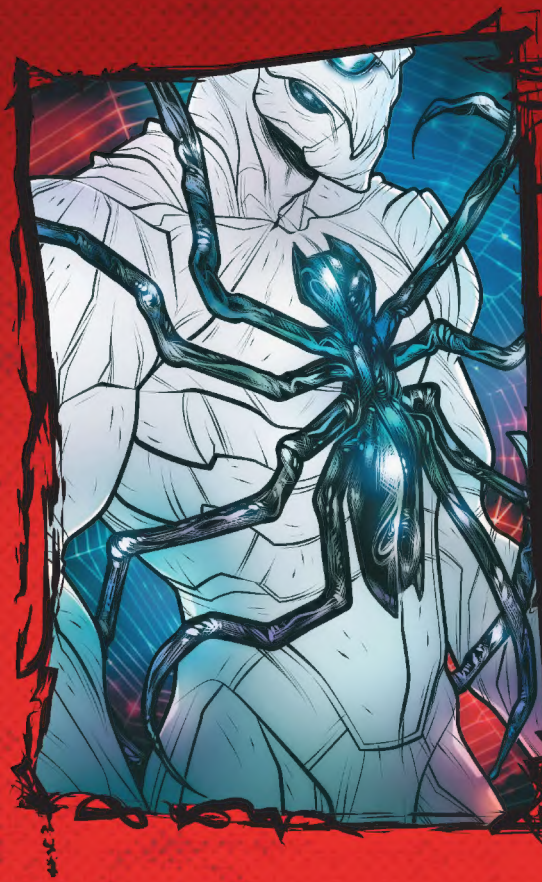






#5 VARIANT BY **DECLAN SHALVEY & JORDIE BELLAIRE**







EVERYONE'S FAVORITE SYMBIOTE GOES FROM BAD TO **VENOMVERSE!**

During a routine battle with Jack O'Lantern, Eddie Brock is transported to a far-off world where he learns a terrible truth: A deadly species called the Poisons have emerged, and they're hunting Venoms! Trapped on the planet's surface with a ragtag band of symbiotically enhanced heroes, Eddie has no choice but to mount a counteroffensive and hope to find a way home! But the Poisons' campaign is relentless, and Spider-Man is the first to fall! Deadpool has an idea how to stop them, and it's so crazy it just might work! But when Venom thinks up his own long-shot plan, it'll either be a miracle — or an absolute bloodbath! Speaking of bloodbaths, did anyone ask for Carnage? It's Venomized heroes against Poisoned heroes in a battle for symbiotic survival!